

THE
 Whimsical Jester:
 O R,
 ROCHESTER
 I N
 HIGH GLEE.

Containing great Variety of

Diverting JESTS,
 Entertaining STORIES,
 Pleasing TALES,
 Comical BULLS,
 Smart REPARTS,
 Keen WAGGERIES,
 Brilliant BON MOTS,
 Quaint SAYINGS,
 Queer PUNS,

Wonderful FROLICKS,
 Droll NARRATIONS,
 Merry ADVENTURES,
 Puzzling CONUNDRUMS,
 Humorous RIDDLES,
 Funny REBUSES,
 Whimsical EPIGRAMS,
 Strange EPITAPHS,
 Odd LETTERS, &c.

EXHIBITED UPON

The Great Stage of the WORLD, by those CHOICE SPIRITS and DROLL CHARACTERS, who excite Mirth, improve the Understanding, and give a Relish to Life.

The whole being designed,

To banish Sorrow, cheer the Heart, enliven the Countenance, quicken the Senses, and procure Mirth and good Humour.

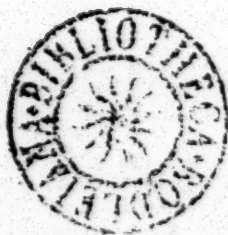
Life's a Jest.

GAY.

L O N D O N:

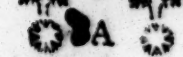
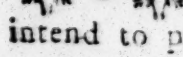
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THE
Whimfical Jester:
O R,
ROCHESTER
I N
HIGH GLEE.

 FORTUNE-HUNTER at Bath-
telling Mr. Derrick that he had got an
 A  excellent Phaeton on the new plan, "I am
 rather of opinion (says he) that you got it
on the *old plan*,—for I suppose you never
intend to pay for it."

ONE of those troublesome gentry called Meal-hunters, one day invited himself to dine with Mr. Derrick: the dinner consisted of some fish and a fine piece of roast beef; the gentleman helped himself about half a dozen times, and approved highly of Mr. Derrick's taste in preferring the roast beef of Old England to those flimsy kick-thaws so much in fashion, adding, "Here's cut and come again." "Sir, (says Derrick) you may cut, —but damme if ever you come again."

A few days ago a Sailor begging with a pass through a certain county westward, was directed to the Mayor of a certain town: his Worship, who could not read, took the pass in his hand, at the same time crying with a stern countenance, "Ay, ay, I see it is *fictitious*" (meaning *fictitious*)—"Sir, your Worship has got the paper upside down."—"Away with that fellow to the cage; surely his Majesty's Justice of Peace may read which way he pleases, or the Devil's in't!"

WHEN Aristophanes first heard of the late Sir F. B. Delaval's death, the shock of losing so intimate a friend had such an effect upon him, that he burst into tears, retired to his room, and saw no company for the whole day. Next day at noon, coming down to his dinner, he asked his treasurer, with swollen eyes, when they intended burying him? "Not till next week, replied the other, as the surgeons are first to examine his breast and head." This last word recovered the wit's fancy, and repeating it with some surprise, asked, "And what the Devil will they get there? I'm sure, says he, I've known poor Frank these five and twenty years, and I never could find *any thing* in it."

THE death of the late Mr. Holland of Drury-lane (who was the son of a baker at Chiswick) had likewise a very great effect on Aristophanes's spirits when first he heard of it. Being appointed by the will of the deceased as one of his bearers, he attended the corpse to the family vault at Chiswick, and there very sincerely paid a plentiful tribute of tears to his memory. On his return to town he called at the Bedford coffee-house, when an acquaintance coming up to him, asked him, if he had not been paying the last compliment to his friend Holland? "Yes, poor boy, (replies F——te, almost sniveling at the same time) I've just been seeing him *shoved* into the family oven."

DR. FLAMSTEAD was many years astronomer-royal at Greenwich Observatory; a humourist, and of warm passions. Persons of his profession are often supposed, by the common people, to be capable of foretelling events.

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vents. In this persuasion a poor washer-woman at Greenwich, who had been robbed at night of a large parcel of linen, to her almost ruin, if forced to pay for it, came to him, and with great anxiety requested him to use his art to let her know where her things were, and who robbed her. The Doctor happening to be in the humour to joke, he bid her stay, and he would see what he could do; perhaps he might let her know where she might find them, but who the persons were he would not undertake: as she could have no positive proof to convict them, it would be useless. He then set about drawing circles, squares, &c. to amuse her; and, after some time, told her, if she would go into a particular field, that in such a part of it, in a dry ditch she would find them all bundled up in a sheet. The woman went, and finding them, came with great haste and joy to thank the Doctor, and offered him half a crown as a token of gratitude, being as much as she could afford. The Doctor, surprised himself, told her, good woman, I am heartily glad you have found your linen, but I assure you I knew nothing of it, and intended only to joke with you, and then to have read you a lecture on the folly of applying to any person to know events not in the human power to tell; but I see the Devil has a mind I should deal with him; I am determined I will not; so never come, or send any one to me any more, on such occasions, for I will never attempt such an affair again while I live. This story Dr. Flamstead told the late Rev. and learned Mr. Whiston, his intimate friend.

A MENDICANT Friar, coming into the shop of a Barber in Germany, who was a Calvinist, asked to be shaved *for the Love of God.*" Being made to wait for some time, he was told that he might sit down. He is lathered with cold water, and without paying him the compliment of either soap or napkin, his face is scraped over with a rusty razor. Whilst thus he underwent little short of the pains of Purgatory, without daring to complain, a cat, that was pursued behind the shop, made a horrible racket. The barber, already in an ill humour to be concerned in such jobs as he had in hand, and

impatient of hearing so great a noise : What the devil says he, is doing to that cat, to make it squall so much ? " Without doubt, replied the Friar, some poor cat is shaving *for the Love of God* " This pleasantry smoothed the wrinkles of the barber's forehead, made him more humane, and ask pardon for his ill treatment.

An acquaintance of Mr. Pope's having lost a daughter, named Lætitia, was very desirous for Mr. Pope to oblige him with an Epitaph, which Mr. Pope declined, but, upon repeated importunities, spoke these lines extempore :

" Goodman Death,
 " To please his palate,
 " Has cropt your Lettice
 " For a fallad."

DR. RADCLIFFE being called in by a person of great credit in the city, whom he found apparently robust, yet sinking under an uncommon depression of spirits : The Doctor conceived what the patient meant to conceal ; and after a friendly chit chat, stepped down stairs, and left the following Nostrium ;

" To Mess. ***** and Co.
 " Pay the bearer 1000 pounds,
 " And place to the account of
 " J. Radcliffe."

THIS prescription was ordered to be immediately applied, and the patient was directed to attend the Doctor at a tavern, where his case should be further considered. This medicine proved so efficacious, that the sick man instantly left his bed, and in a few hours returned home perfectly recovered.

A FARMER at Belford, in Northumberland, settling accounts with his servant, the farmer charged the servant thus, " To losing an *empty* poke with a cheese in it 6s. 4d."

ONE Captain Broughton, who lived by his wits, visiting a friend in the Tower about dinner time, his friend being absent. in his walk seeing several dishes of meat, and bottles of wine carried up to a Lord's lodging, he immediately followed after the guests, among whom the Captain puts in with the rest, and sits down to dinner, where he eat and drank freely. Often the Lord had an eye upon this stranger, and seeing him very familiar, after dinner he inquired of his guests whose relation he was, which the Captain hearing, boldly salutes him in these words, My Lord, do you not know me? No, indeed, Sir, said the Lord. Indeed, quoth the Captain, you do, my Lord, for *you and I have been in all the prisons in England.* How said the Lord, I never was in any but this of the Tower. True, my Lord, answered the Captain, and *I have been in all the rest.* At which jest the Lord and his company laughed heartily, and told him he was welcome.

MONS. De Vergy, when in Scotland: hearing a woman calling out *Fresh Butter*, drew his sword, thinking she called him *French Bugar.*

A LONDON rider going to Edinburgh, and perceiving it grow late, asked a porter, whom he met in his way, if he thought he could get through the gate; the rider meant to ask him, if he could get into the city before the gates were shut, but the porter taking it in another sense, when seeing him so very fat and thick, burst out a laughing, and cry'd, why should not you get through, since a cart loaded with hay can very well make its way in.

A SCOTCHMAN was walking in the depth of winter upon the new bridge at Paris, with only a thin white linen doublet on, with stockings of the same stuff, a little camblet cloak, and sword by his side; the King happened to pass that way, and seeing this man in such a dress at that time of the year was curious to know the reason of it; upon which he commanded him to be called: He then asked him if he was not cold? No, Sir, replies our Scot. How is it possible friend, replies
the

the King, but you should be so, in the thin dress you wear, when I, who am better cloathed than you, am yet ready to freeze? Oh! replied Sawney, if your Majesty would but do as I do, you would never feel the least cold. How's that, says the King? Why, if your Majesty would but put on *all your* cloaths, as I put on *all mine*, you would be warm enough. The King was so pleased with this secret, that he gave orders for his having a good winter suit.

X

A YOUNG man being violently in love with a virtuous and beautiful girl, and meeting one day with an opportunity of speaking to her, he asked her whether she would content him? The prudent and witty young woman replied, yes, provided he would grant her one thing only: When being asked what thing that was? She replied, that which you have not, nor cannot have, and yet may give me. The lover desired to know the meaning of that riddle; she explained it to him as follows: As you are a young man, you neither have, nor can have a husband, and yet you may give me one by bestowing yourself upon me, and then I shall have what I wish for.

X

A MAN that lost an eye, having married a girl whom he supposed to be a virgin, was very much enraged not to find her so, and rebuked her in the severest terms; but she answered, Why would you have me perfect, when you yourself have lost an eye; 'tis from my *enemies*, replies the husband, that I have received that injury, and 'tis from my *friends*, says the girl, that I have received mine.

X

A CITIZEN of London treating about a marriage with a young woman in the county, at last refused her, saying, that she was as yet too green: upon which her father rising up in a passion, cried out, she is riper than you imagine, for she has already had *three children* by our priest's clerk.

THE father of one of the present lords of the bed-chamber, a little time before his death, stop'd at the corner of a street in the city to have his shoes black'd one day; but not having any thing in his pocket to pay the shoe boy, he told him, if he would step into a stationer's shop, and beg a sheet of paper, he would make him amends for his trouble, by giving him a couple of franks, which the poor peer did.

A CERTAIN nobleman, having built a chapel, had a mind the stair case leading to it should be ornamented with some scripture-history ——— which he at last determined should be the children of Israel passing through the Red Sea, and the Egyptians pursuing them. — A painter was employed upon this occasion, — and fell to work immediately; and after he had daubed the wall from top to bottom with red paint, he called to his lordship, and told him the work was done — Done! quoth the peer — What's done? Where are the Children of Israel? My lord, they are gone over, replied the painter — But, zounds, where are the Egyptians then? They are drowned, rejoined Bruth.

MANY years ago, when the Rev. Dr. Sacheverell manifested a great deal of learning, candour and good sense, in defence of the church, he was seconded in his orthodox labours by an eloquent cobbler, of Nottingham. This last gentleman had one evening, amongst publicans and sinners, exerted for many hours his utmost abilities in her defence. The ale was ended before the arguments, and at last he set out to go home. In his way through the church-yard he stopped a moment for a necessary purpose very near the Chancel, where falling on his face against a buttress, he eagerly embraced it in his arms, and exclaimed, "D—d—d—d—n you, y—y—you o—old b—b—b—bitch, I'll support you."

KING Charles II. having asked his Taylor what he was used to say to the Priest when he went to confession, "An't please your Majesty, I tell him I am a Taylor."

DR. KING, late Archbishop of Dublin, having invited several persons of distinction to dine with him, had amongst a great variety of dishes, a fine leg of mutton boiled, and caper sauce; but the Doctor, who was not fond of butter, and remarkable for preferring a trencher to a plate, had some of the abovementioned pickles reserved dry for his use; which, as he was mincing, he called aloud to the company to observe him:—I here present you, my Lords and Gentlemen, with a sight that my henceforward serve you to talk of as something curious, viz. That you saw an Archbishop of Dublin, at fourscore and seven years of age, “cut Capers upon a Trencher.”

WHILE Dr. Garth was detained in his chariot one day in a little street near Covent Garden, by an embarrassment arising from a bloody battle between two female bruisers, an old woman hobbled up out of a cellar, and begged him for God's sake to “take a look” at her poor husband, who was in a “mortal bad way,” adding, “I know you are a sweet tempered Gentleman, as well as a *cute* Doctor, and therefore make *bould* to *ax* your advice, for which I shall be *obligated* to you as long as I live.”

THE Doctor, whose good nature was really equal to his medical knowledge, instead of being offended at the old woman's redundant address to him, quitted his chariot immediately, and followed her to her husband; but finding by his appearance that he wanted *food* more than *physic*, and having reason to believe, from the answers which they both returned to his questions, that they deserved his charity as much as they had excited his compassion, sat down and wrote a draft on his banker for ten pounds.

A JUDGE in Germany aggravating the fault of a murderer that was before him, told him that he deserved no favour, for he had killed six men. “No, my Lord, (said an Advocate that stood by) he killed but one, and you are guilty of the blood of the other five, because

because you let him escape upon the murder of the first."

A COUNTRY man in East-Lothian used this grace before and after meat.

Lord be blessed for a' his gifts,
Defy the Devil and a' his shifts;
God send me mair filler. Amen.

PHILIP of Macedon, going out upon an expedition, was stopped by an old woman, who demanded him to re-hear a cause in which she had been injured. — Go, Woman, said he, I am not at leisure. If you are not at leisure to do justice, replied she, why do not you lay aside being King? Philip stopped, examined the affair, and redressed her injuries.

A SPANISH merchant on the coast of Africa, having been plundered by one of the late Muly Moloch's Alcaydes, threatened to demand justice, but was obliged to take refuge among the woods. Some months after Muly passed that way with his court; the Merchant went directly to the road, seizes the bridle of Muly's horse, and demanded justice of the Alcayde, who had wronged him. Muly, astonished at his boldness, asked him if he knew who he was? I know, said the Spaniard, that thou art Emperor of Morocco; and I know, therefore, it becometh thee to do me right. Muly called for the Alcayde, and finding him guilty, condemned him to be instantly beheaded, ordering the merchant to receive treble recompence out of his effects; and as he was withdrawing, the Prince reproached his Courtiers, by saying, BEHOLD A MAN!

THE reverend M. H. a gentleman of singular humour, brother to a no less singular Law peer, retired to ease and independence, as the rector of — in the county of Kent. Being a Justice of the Peace, he was frequently teased with some idle differences among the inhabitants of the place. Not being willing to be broke in upon by such frivolous complaints, when application was made

to him for redress of some imaginary injury, his custom was to dismiss them, with saying, "he would send for them when at leisure to attend their business." The first rainy day that next happened, he took care to send for the parties, and received them sitting in the porch of his door, which just provided shelter for himself and his clerk, where the complainants were obliged to stand exposed to the inclement sky all the while uncovered, to pay proper respect to the King's Justice of the Peace. By this means he entirely cured the country folks in his neighbourhood of a litigious disposition.

His blunt manner of enforcing wholesome truths, as a clergyman, was as remarkable as his peculiarity in the commission of the peace. One Sunday he was preaching on moral duties from these words, "Render therefore unto all their due." In explaining his text, he observed, "that there were duties which a man owes to himself as well as to others; and, adds he, when they are not attended, I never have a good opinion of that man." For this reason, he proceeds, turning to a particular part of the church, "I have never had a good opinion of you, John Trott, since you sold me those sheep six months ago and have never called for the money."

ONE night when the weather was intensely cold, he happened to pass within hearing of his kitchen, when John the footman was stretching himself before the fire, wishing for somebody to carry him to bed. The Doctor on entering his parlour rung the bell. The footman appearing, "John," says his master, "where is the grey mare?" "At the farm, Sir" replies the man. "Well, John! fetch me the mare from the farm." This commission did not well agree with John's inactivity at that time: but as he knew his master's command to be peremptory, it was needless to remonstrate. The mare was fetched, though at the distance of two miles, and John was very ready to acquaint his master with his return. "Well, then," says the Doctor, "Let the mare carry you up to bed, John, for I have no occasion for her or you to night."

As a PATRIOTIC gentleman standing at the window of his house with his wife, whom he had married a few days before, and seeing a beautiful young woman pass along, he said to his wife, my dear soul, I'll make you laugh. You must know, that *I had to do several times* with that girl there before she married, but she was so silly as to go and tell her mother of it. His wife replied, Oh the silly brainless wretch, *I in like manner had to do an hundred times* with our coachman and footman, and never said a word of it to my mother.

ONE Mr. Mann, master of the ship called the *Moon*, used to be very familiar with a gentlewoman, and her husband taxed her with another gentleman; she swore she knew him no more than the *Man in the Moon*.

A YOUNG lady, of pretty high spirit, who was just about entering into the marriage state, told her gallant that she could never bring herself to say *obey*, and was resolved she would not. When the ceremony was performing, and she was to repeat that word, she was for mincing the matter, and cried honour and *bey*; nay madam, said the parson, you must say *obey*, I cannot say you are married, if you do not speak the words as the office directs; but still, she would only say as she had done; and the parson again reproving her. Let her alone, Doctor, said her husband, let her only say *bey* if she has a mind to it now, and I'll make her cry *O* at night.

A GENTLEMAN remarking to his friend the cheerfulness of some convicts for transportation as they were going to be put on board, one of them overhearing him, replied, Aye, aye, master, you see we are here *happy enough*, but if you was to go along with us, you would be quite *transported*.

A YOUNG woman came to a lady to be hired, and the lady told her, she was no maid, Yes indeed, madam, says she, but I am. How can that be, replied the lady, when, to my knowledge, you have had a child.

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Well

Well, madam, says she, it was but a *very little one*, do you make such a matter of that?

A FORWARD YOUNG girl having been debauched, her father applied to counsel to know whether an action would not lie between his daughter and her gallant? Go home, honest man replied the barrister, I find there has been already *too much action between them*.

A WELCHMAN being at the gallows, desired to speak with some of his country men; and one being called to him, pray, says he, tell hur father and hur mother, hur dies a very good Christian, and am informed hur shall go to Heaven, and hope they will all follow hur the same way.

AN IRISHMAN being preferred from a skip to marry my Lady's chambermaid, received fifty pounds in consideration of a cracked pitcher, which he took for her honest portion: about three weeks after, the bride was delivered of a child: and Donnel being at his master's house, the lady told him, she did not think he had been such an active man to have a child so soon; Arrah, by my shoul, my dear Lawdy, said he, and why should't it de tink me such a fumbler when my own moder wash brought to bed of mee two months before she was married.

A QUAKER being in bed with his own spouse, in the middle of the night, about the ninth hour, she pulled him, saying thus unto him, Ezekiel, awake! What sayest thou Tabitha, the wife of my bosom? Arise, said she, speedily and quickly, and make no longer tarrying nor delaying, but enter into the next room, and nigh unto the place, that pays tribute unto Cæsar, there standeth a wicker chair, whereon hangeth a garment called a red petticoat: dive into the pocket, and take out thence two farthings, then go to Obadiah the tallow-chandler, and buy two candles, light one of them, and bring it presently, for I fear our youngest son, Nehemiah, has belhit himself.

AN Irish servant being struck by his master, cried out, "Devil take me if I am certain whether he has killed me or no; but if I am dead it will afford me great satisfaction to hear the old rogue was hanged for killing me."

SOME gentlemen coming out of a tavern pretty mellow, a link-boy cried, Have a link, gentlemen? Light yourself to the Devil, you dog, said one of the company. Bless you master, replied the boy, I can find the way in the dark, shall I light your worship thither.

THE Duke of Cumberland attacking a married lady, who was resolved no longer to suffer his addresses, dismissed him with this modest answer: "Whilst I was a child, I obeyed my mother; when I was grown up, I obeyed my father; and now that I am married, I obey my husband: so that if you desire any thing from me, your Royal Highness must get his consent."

AN Irishman on board of a man of war was desired by his mess mate to go down and draw a can of beer, Teague, knowing that preparations were making to sail, absolutely refused, "Arrah, by my thoul, says he, and so while I am gone into the cellar, to fetch the beer, the ship will sail and leave me behind."

A COUNTRY fellow, just come up to London, and peeping into every shop he passed by, at last looked into a Scrivener's, where seeing only one man sitting at a desk, he could not imagine what was sold there, and calling to the clerk, said, "Pray, sir, what do you sell?" "Loggerheads," cried the other. "Do you sell?" answered the countryman; "egad! you have a fine trade then, for you have but one left."

A COUNTRYMAN sowing his field, and two smart fellows riding by, one of them called to him with an insolent air, "Countryman, 'tis your business to sow, but we reap the fruits of your labour." To which the farmer replied,

replied, "It is very likely you may, for truly I am sowing hemp."

A sea Captain, being just come a-shore, was invited by some Gentlemen to a hunting-match. After the sport was over, he gave his friends this particular account of what pastime he had: "Our hortes being completely rigged, we manned them; and the wind being at S. W. Twenty of us being in company, away we set over the Downs. In the time of half a watch we spied a hare under a full sail. We tacked and stood after her; coming close she tacked, and we tacked, upon which I had like to have run aground; but getting off, I stood after her again; But, as the devil would have it, being just about to lay her aboard, bearing too much wind, I and my horse overset, and came keel upwards."

A GENTLEMAN talking of his travels, a Lady in company said, she had been a great deal farther, and seen more countries than he. "Nay then, Madam," replied the Gentleman, "as travellers, we may *lie* together by authority."

In the time of the wars between the Duke of Marlborough's army and the French, in the reign of Queen Anne, it was a constant practice with the French court to cause illuminations and bonfires to be made in Paris, after every battle, whether their army got the better or not, in order to keep up the spirits of the people. And once when the English had totally defeated the French, and great illuminations were made as usual; a marshal of France merrily said, "By my honour, the people of our nation are like flint stones, the more you beat them, the more fire they make."

AN honest Welch carpenter, coming out of Cardiganthire, got work in Brittol, where, in a few months, he had saved, besides his expences, about twelve shillings; and with this prodigious sum of money, returning into his own country, when he came upon Mile-hill, he looked back upon the town, "Ah! poor Prittow
(said

(said he) if one or two more of hur countrymen were to give hur such another shake as hur had done, it would be poor Pristow indeed."

AN Irish lawyer in the Temple, going to dinner, left these directions in his key-hole, "Gone to the Elephant and Castle, where you shall find me; and if you can't read this, carry it to the Stationer's, and he will read it for you.

A CERTAIN lady of quality, sending her Irish footman to fetch home a pair of new stays, strictly charged him to take coach if it rained for fear of wetting them. But a great shower of rain falling, the fellow returned with the stays dripping wet; and being severely reprimanded for not doing as he was ordered, he said, he had obeyed his orders. How then, answered the lady, could the stays be so wet, if you took them into the coach with you? "No, (replied honest Teague) I know my place better, I did not get into the coach, but rode behind as I used to do."

AN Irish fellow vaunting of his birth and family affirmed, that when he first came to England, he made such a figure, that the bells rung in all the towns through which he passed, till he came to London; "Ay (said a gentleman in company) I suppose that was, because you came up in a waggon with a bell-team."

SIR Richard Steele, who was an Irishman, being asked how it happened, that his countrymen were more remarkable for making bulls and blunders than any other people; answered, "he believed it was owing to the climate; and that if an Englishman was born in Ireland, he would do the same."

SIR Thomas Moor, on the day he was to be beheaded, had a barber sent to him, because his hair was long, which, 'twas thought, would make him more commiserated by the people. The barber asking him whether he would be trimmed: "In good faith, honest fellow,

said (Sir Thomas) the King and I have a suit for my head; and till the title be cleared, I will bestow no cost upon it."

A CAMBRIDGE scholar, conducting the daughter of a bookbinder of that town through a crowd, took hold of the sleeve of her gown. "Don't pull too hard, said one of his acquaintance that met him, for fear that you should pull her out of the binding." — "I dont care if I do, replied the other, for I should like her better in sheets."

AN Irishman at Chester, enquired of his landlord, How he should get to London? Being told, he might go in a waggon. He replied, "No honey, that will never do; I am always Sea-sick, when I ride in a waggon: besides, Joy, I can walk as fast as two waggons."

A WELCHMAN, lying in an ale-house, had run up a great deal for cheese, his hostess therefore demanded a shilling. "How the devil, cuds splutter-a-nails, can that be? said he. "Why, look here," said she, pointing to the score behind the door. "Ah! that's brave indeed, said he, what doth hur think hur doth not know chalk from cheese?"

A FELLOW who had lived as a footman in London, from the tenth year of his age to his twentieth, took a journey into Yorkshire, to see the cottage he was born in; and coming to a river where there was a ferry, which happened to be then on the other side, he walked forwards and backwards by the side of the river for several hours. Being at length asked, who he waited for? His answer was; "That he waited for nobody, but was on his way to his own country; only he tarried till the water was all run away, that he might pursue his journey dry shod."

AN Irishman in Dublin, who wanted to come to England, went to a captain of a ship to agree for his passage. The captain told him what he would have; to which the Irishman agreed, provided he would take
another

another ship along with him. "Why, says the captain, what should I do with another ship?" "Arrah now, honey, I will tell you, says Teague: Because, if your ship should be cast away, then you shall have the other ship ready to carry me the remainder of my journey."

In the heat of an engagement, a sailor took his wounded comrade upon his shoulders; and carrying him down to the surgeon the fellow in his way lost his head. "Why, says the surgeon, do you bring me a man without a head?" "Odso, says the sailor, he told me he had only lost his leg; but he was always a lying dog."

An Irishman being in a storm at sea, ran to the captain, and desired he would let him lock up his goods in some place of safety. The captain, seeing him a poor ragged fellow, asked him what goods he had got? "Arrah, honey, says Teague, I have got a knife, a tobacco box, and a pair of gold coloured buckles; and I must desire you to lock them up fast, that if we should be cast away, I may know where to find them."

A VERY harmless Irishman, drinking some white wine mixt with a little claret: "Arrah, now, dear honey, said he, if a little claret gives such a delicious taste, how would white wine taste, if it was all claret?"

NASH seldom boasted of his family or learning; and his father's name and circumstances were little known, that a certain doctor used frequently to say, "That Nash had no father." A duchess, one day rallying him in public company upon the obscurities of his birth, compared him to Gil Blas, who was ashamed of his Father. "No, Madam, replied Nash, I seldom mention my father in company; not because that I have any reason to be ashamed of him, but because he has some reason to be ashamed of me."

A WENCH complained to a Justice that such a one would have retreined her; "Thou meanest ravish, I suppose,

suppose, said the justice." Yes, Sir, said she, I meant so indeed." "I warrant, replies the justice, this rogue has ravished thee many a time before now?" "Yes, Sir, said she, to aggravate the matter, twenty times at least."

A FRENCH soldier being to be hanged for desertion, begged very hard of the general that he would grant him one small favour after he was dead; which he promised he would. This, however did not satisfy the poor fellow, who fell on his knees and begged he would swear it. Upon mine honour then, I will, said the General.—And what may the favour be, which you have begged so hard to be granted after you are dead? "Only to kiss my a—se," says the soldier. "If it is so!" says the General, "then set him at liberty immediately; for I had much rather pardon his crime while living, than kiss his a—se when dead."

KING Charles the second, coming through Shore-ditch into London, and observing a bank lately mended with horns bade Lord Rochester, who was in the coach with him, take notice of it. "Ay, Sir, said Rochester, I see the citizens have laid their heads together, to mend the way, against your Majesty's coming by."

Soon after the accession of George the first, an ignorant justice of the peace living in Clerkenwell, who had always supposed that *Anno Domini* was Latin for Queen Anne, hearing his Clerk read a mittimus, when he came to *Anno Domini*, cried out with some warmth, "And pray, Sir, why not GEORGIO DOMINI? Sure you forgot yourself strangely."

Once the late Lord Pembroke, who happened to keep a number of hogs at his seat at Wilton, was one morning looking into the styes, and perceived a silver spoon thrown among their victuals. The hogs making more than common noise, caused one of the maids to come up, who endeavoured to silence them: and not perceiving his lordship at first, cried in a passion; "plague
on

on the pigs what a noise they make." To which his lordship replied, "Aye, well they may, you birch, when they have got but one silver spoon among them all."

YORICK, (says the scandalous chronicle; had a near relation who had an intrigue with the wife of his friend, they lived for several years with great harmony in the same house, the husband either not suspecting, or not seeming to suspect the intrigue, various were peoples opinions concerning them, that several called him the contented cuckold. — A fresh looking country girl the lady hired as chambermaid interrupted their happiness, and occasioned the following lines to be inserted in a news-paper.

Molly he loves, but jealous Sarah growls,
'Tis hard for one to please two amorous souls,
Oh! Sarah learn to look and not to see,
Thy husband long has known this mystery.

The paper which next attracted my attention was considerably torn, but contained notwithstanding the following very interesting particulars.

Beyond or love, or friendship's sacred band,
Beyond myself I prize my native land.

Then followed.

Accounts to settle,
Anecdotes to pick up,
Inscriptions to make out,
Stories to weave in
Personages to call upon,
Panegyrics to patte up at this door,
Witticisms, &c.

Written on the back of the above.

To change or not to change that's the question!
Whether 'tis nobler in a man to wait,

Till

Till all his needy friends come into play,
 Or to take arms against the treasury bench,
 And by opposing end them?
 To change!—aye there's the rub—

On the next slip.

Tho' my Delia is brown and my Daphne is fair;
 Yet my Chloe, sweet girl, has got carotty hair,
 Ah Delia and Daphne in vain ye'd compare,
 With my Chloe, sweet girl, who has carotty hair.

Yorick had a great esteem for an ancient family in Yorkshire of real worth; the estate was entailed on the male heirs only, the possessor of it forty years ago was Yorick's valuable friend, he died before he reached his thirtieth year. A distant relation, a gentleman of the quill who was diametrically opposite to the late worthy possessor became master of it.—He went into a great inn at a town about two miles from his estate—(Yorick was there, from him I received the following dialogue) fellow, drawer; bid your scoundrel of a master bring me a bottle of red claret wine, and tell that puppy of a barber to bring my cork-screw wig.—However, by private masters, and keeping genteel company he was in appearance more the gentleman, but the bug still remained, there is no washing the blackamoor white, is an old proverb.

Yorick one day went into a coffee house, the squire was there, his pointer at his feet, who began to growl, which much disturbed the company, who demanded the reason—my dog gentlemen never behaves ill but when there is a parson present, those he always hates; how long has he done so, says the company—ever since he was a puppy replies Yorick. Upon which the squire, who perhaps had never before known what it was to blush, found his face was crimson'd over, and so left the company.

As

As the king of Prussia was lately riding easily from Potsdam to Berlin, attended by one gentleman and a hussar, he perceived on a post, which was placed in the road, a paper written in large characters; he ordered the hussar to bring it to him, when he perceived it was a libel against himself and government, wherein he was accused, in most indecent terms, of every crime human nature could be guilty of. The king shewed it to the gentleman, and asked him what he thought of it? "Why, sire, said he, you should find out the author, and let him suffer the utmost rigour of the law." "Pho, pho!" says the king, here, hussar, put it in its place again; it will save the poor author the trouble of writing another; was I to destroy this, he would have nothing to do but to write for a fortnight."

A good honest minister, a North-kintry man, when he met with his clerk going to church on the Sabbath morning, used frequently to address him in the following manner, Guid day to you, John, how's a' the day? E'en gaily, Sir, how's a' wi your fell? Braly, John. But, O man! can ye lend me some shillings? a crown would do very well. O ay, Sir, there's five shillings for you. The good honest Parson often borrowed four or five shillings, just going in, and always paid them back whenever he came out of the church. This conduct somewhat surprized "the Letter gae of haly Rhime:" And one day he used the freedom to tell Mess James, 'deed Sir, I dinna understand ye! you often borrow five shillings from me when you're gaun to the kirk, and ye ay pay me when you come out o'r, before you've us'd the filler! O man, replies Mess James, Dinna ye ken "nae body can speak guid sense that has na filler in his pouch."

A PARSON, having mounted the pulpit to preach from these words of the Scripture: "He that sows sparingly, shall reap sparingly;" divided, after a very tedious preamble, his sermon into thirty points. He was just entering upon the first point, when, one of his auditory starting up, and making a bustling motion for going out, the preacher severely reprimanded him for his remissness in God's

God's service and inattention to his word ; asking him where he was going, and about what in such pressing haste ? I am going, said the other, to fetch my night-cap, for I well foresee we shall lie here this night. In fact, the preacher having lost the thread of his divisions and subdivisions by this interruption, could never find the end of his discourse. The auditors, at length, losing all patience, and seeing night coming on apace, filed out one after another. The Preacher, who had been now chafed with the vehemency of his own utterance, and being withal near-sighted, did not perceive this desertion, and might have continued to cant eternally, had not his son, a little boy, the only one of the congregation that still remained, cried out : " Father, I am very hungry and very sleepy, here are the keys of the church you gave me, and when you are done you will lock up the doors yourself.

A MAN one day bragging that he could repeat the Lord's Prayer without having a worldly thought during the repetition, his Master wagered a horse that he could not : upon which the man began, but, alas ! in the middle of it cried out, remember I am to have the saddle and bridle.

THE celebrated Malherbe dined one day with the Archbishop of Rouen, who was famous for being a tedious dull preacher. Dinner was scarcely over before Malherbe fell asleep ; but was awaked by the prelate, and invited to go and hear him preach. " I beseech your Grace, said Malherbe, to excuse me ; I can sleep exceedingly well where I am."

AN Hibernian female, who had laid by her barrow and fruit-stall on being left a little cash by a deceased relation, took a small house in a court in the Borough, and commenced midwife ; she next found it necessary to have her name and profession written on a board to be placed over her door ; and applying to one of her countrymen, he wrote in white paint, Winifred Maloney, ~~man~~ midwife ; this being laughed at by all that passed,
Teague

Teague was advised to alter it; but he replied, by Jafus it was better to let it alone.

A GENTLEMAN observing, in a genteel assembly that Dr. Graham, notwithstanding the notorious indelicacy of his lectures, was a man of such humanity, that he could not reconcile to himself the idea of feeding on animal food, and even wished, if possible, to be cloathed, as well as fed, from the vegetative productions of the earth. "To clothe the doctor, then, in his own way, said a lady as remarkable for her vivacity as her beauty and virtue, his neckcloth should certainly be made of hemp.

THE following story is told of a certain Peer, not unknown in Huntingtonshire: "Some years since having some company of the buck kind order to dine with him, he sent an invitation to a Clergyman who dwelt in the neighbourhood; the Clergyman accepted it, and attended. When dinner was brought in, Aaron being the only person whose character was sacred, rose and attempted to say grace. The Nobleman immediately stopped him, telling him he had a chaplain of his own, who always performed that ceremony, and ordered him in directly. Immediately a footman introduced a large monkey of the baboon species, dressed in canonicals, who staggering on his hinder legs to the upper end of the table, clapped his fore-paws upon the cloth, and with much grimace muttered over some jargon, and then returned. Aaron was somewhat disconcerted at this manifest infringement on his rights; but instantly recollected himself, and making a low bow to his Lordship, addressed him in these words: "I beg pardon, my Lord, for having presumed to interfere in your chaplain's place and duty; but you must impute it to my ignorance, for I really did not know that your Lordship had a "son in orders."

DIOGENES, the Cynic philosopher, seeing the son of a common woman throw stones among a crowd of people, said, "Take care, young man, that you do not hit your father."

CHARLES V. in his intervals of relaxation, very often used to retire to Brussels. He was a prince curious to know the sentiments of his meanest subjects concerning himself, and his administration; therefore often went out incog. and mixed himself in such companies and conversation as he thought proper. One night his boot requiring immediate mending, he was directed to a cobbler: unluckily it happened to be St. Crispin's holiday; and, instead of finding the cobbler inclined for work, he was in the height of his jollity among his acquaintance. The emperor acquainted him with what he wanted, and offered him a handsome gratuity. "What, friend says the fellow, do you know no better than to ask any of our craft to work on St. Crispin? was it Charles V. himself, I'd not do a stitch for him now—but if you'll come in and drink St. Crispin, do, and welcome, we are as merry as the emperor can be." The sovereign accepted his offer: but while he was contemplating on their rude pleasure, instead of joining in it, the jovial host thus accosts him: "What, I suppose you are some courtier, politician or other, by that contemplative phiz; nay, by your long nose you may be a bastard of the emperor's; but be who or what you will, you're heartily welcome—drink about—here's Charles the fifth's health." Then you love Charles the fifth, replied the emperor? "Love him! (says the son of Crispin) ay, ay, I love his long noselhip well enough; but I should love him much more, would he but tax us a little less—but what the devil have we to do with politics, round with the glass and merry be our heart." After a short stay, the emperor took his leave, and thanked the cobbler for his hospitable reception. "That (cried he) you are welcome to, but I would not to day have dishonoured St. Crispin to have worked for the emperor." Charles, pleased with the humour of the fellow, sent for him next morning to court. You must imagine his surprise to see and hear his late guest, was his sovereign: he feared his joke on his long nose must be punished with death. The emperor thanked him for his hospitality, and, as a reward for it, bid him ask for what he most desired, and take the whole night to settle his surprise
and.

and his ambition. Next day he appeared, and requested, that for the future the coblers of Flanders might bear for their arms a boot, with the emperor's crown upon it. That request was granted, and as his ambition was so moderate, the emperor bid him make another. "If (says he) I am to have the utmost of my wishes, command, that for the future the company of coblers shall take place of the company of shoe-makers." It was accordingly so ordained, and to this day there is to be seen a chapel in Flanders, adorned round with a boot and imperial crown on it, and in all processions the company of coblers take place of the company of shoe-makers.

A PRISONER in the Fleet lately sent to his creditor, to let him know that he had a proposal to make, which he believed would be for their mutual benefit. Accordingly, the creditor calling on him to hear it, "I have been thinking, said he, that it is a very idle thing for me to lie here, and put you to the expence of seven groats a week. My being so chargeable to you has given me great uneasiness; and God knows what it may cost you in the end. Therefore, what I would propose is this: You shall let me out of prison; and, instead of seven groats, you shall allow me only eighteen pence a week, and the other ten-pence shall go towards the discharge of the debt."

IN a visit queen Elizabeth made to the famous lord chancellor Bacon, at a small country seat, which he had built for himself before his preferment, she asked him, How it came that he made himself so little a house? "It is not I, madam, answered he, who have made my house too small for myself, but your majesty, who have made me too big for my house."

Mr. Thomas Fuller, a man admired for his wit, but whose great fault was, that he would rather lose his friend than his jest, having made some verses upon a scolding wife, Dr. Cousins, his patron, and benefactor, hearing them repeated, desired Mr. Fuller to oblige him with a copy of them; to whom he very imprudent-

ly, tho' wittily, replied, "'Tis needless to give a copy, doctor, for you have the original."

L———d Ch———ld chanced one day to be at the prime minister's levee, when Garnet upon Job, a book dedicated to the duke of N———e, happened to lie in the window. Before his grace made his appearance, his lordship had time enough to amuse himself with the book, and when the duke entered, he found him reading in it: "Well, my Lord, said his Grace, what is your opinion of that book?" "In any other place I should not think much of it, replied his lordship; but here in your Grace's levee, I think it one of the best books in the world."

A Letter from an Irish Gentlewoman to her Son in London.

My dear Child,

I THOUGHT it my duty incumbint upon me, to lit you know that your only living sifter, Camey Mac Frame, has been violently ill of a fit of sickness, and is dead; therefore we have small or no hopes of her gitting better. Your dear modther constantly prayed for a long and speedy recovery.

I AM sorry to acquaint you, that your godfather Patrick O'Conner is dead. His dith was occasioned by ateing rid hirrings stuffed wid paraties, or paraties stuffed wid rid hirrings, I don't know which; and notwithstanding the surgeons attended him for three weeks, he died suddenly for want of hilp on the day of his dith, which was Sunday night last. The great balk of his estate comes to an only dead child in the family.

I HAVE made a prisent of your sifter's diamond ring to Mr. O'Hara, the great small beer brewer, for three guineas; and I have taken the great corner house that is burnt down, on a repairing life.

I HAVE sent you a Dublin Canary bird, which I have carefully put up in a rat trap, with some food in a snuff

box, which will come free of all charges, only paying the captain for the passage.

PRAY send me the news of the proceedings of the House of Commons next week; for we hear they have given us leave to import all our paraties to England; which is great news indeed.

Write immadiately, and don't stay for the post. District for me next door to the Bible and Moon, in Copper Alley, Dublin, for there I am now; but I shall remove to-morrow into my new house. Don't find to me in a frank again; for the last litter that came free was charged thirteen-pence.

So no more at present

From your dutiful modther,

CAMEY CARRNAYLE MAC FRAME.

P. S. I did not sale this litter, to privent it from being broke open; therefore find word if it miscarries. Your cousin-in law Thady O'Dogharty is gone for a light horseman among the marines.

A HIGHWAYMAN presenting a blunderbuss to a gentleman in a chariot, demanded his money with the usual compliment; the gentleman readily surrendered his purse, containing about sixty guineas, and told the highwayman, that for his own safety, he had better put the robbery upon the footing of an exchange, by selling him the blunderbuss for what he had just now taken from him. With all my heart, says the highwayman; and gave it to the gentleman, who instantly turned the muzzle towards him, and told him, if he did not redeliver his purse, he would shoot him. "That you may if you can, replied the highwayman, for I promise you it is not loaded;" and rode off very coolly with his booty.

THE following was written by the celebrated STERNE upon a Mr. LUMLEE of Gisborough in Yorkshire, (at his own request) a remarkable Toper. — It was taken from a manuscript copy in the author's own handwriting though it is certainly inferior to the general style of that inimitable writer; yet it must be allowed to carry wit in some *point*, and pleasantry.

E P I T A P H.

At length, tho' much against his mind,
 Poor LUMLEE, drunk, quite out of wind,
 Lies here extended on his breech,
 Dead, or dead drunk no matter which !
 A Bacchanalian true and stout,
 As ever push'd the glass about ;
 Whither he's gone, I cannot tell ;
 But if he is sober he's in Hell ;
 Or, it to Heav'n by chance, pray God !
 The sinner like his new abode ;
 And much I fear he's not content,
 Nor takes the thing as it is meant !
 For SOLID Joys must be insipid,
 To one, who thirsts for naught but LIQUID !

THE following ludicrous scene happened a few nights since in a family of some note in this city. Mr. — coming home a little mellow, had a mind for a frolic. Having undressed himself, he whitened his face with flour; and putting a sheet round him, marched with a taper in his hand (by way of personating an apparition) into a room where two maid servants slept. The girls were doubtless much terrified. Tell me, said he, in a melancholy tone of voice, the last sin you committed, or I'll deliver you a death warrant. Keep your distance good Mr. Spirit, says the youngest, and I'll confess—I let Mr. — into my mistress's bed chamber last night—and two hours after, I let him out of the house, exclaimed the other. The apparition vanished, and it is imagined perfectly sobered, having got a cooler he little dreamt of. It is said a lawyer has been consulted on the occasion;

tion ; but has given an opinion, that an action for Crim. Con. will not lie on the evidence.

LADY W—is celebrated in Scotland for wit and beauty. Happening to be at an assembly in Edinburgh, a young gentleman the son of his Majesty's printer, who had the patent for publishing bibles, made his appearance dressed in green and gold. Being a new face, and extremely elegant, he attracted the attention of the whole company. A general murmur prevailed in the room to learn who he was ; Lady W ——— instantly made answer loud enough to be heard, " Oh ! don't you know him ? it is young Bible bound in calf and gilt—but not lettered."

WHEN Mr. Rigby heard that Col. Holroyd was created Lord *Sheffield*, he waited on his Majesty, in high dudgeon, observing, that his great and meritorious services deserved to be rewarded with a peerage, as well as Lord *Sheffield*.—" Well, well, Rigby, you shall have a peerage whenever you please ; but pray what title have you fixed upon ?" " please your Majesty, I think I shall take my title from my estate at Mistly.—" " No, no, Rigby, Lord Mistly does not sound well at all : as I have created Holroyd Lord *Sheffield*, I shall command a peerage speedily to be made out for you by the title of Lord *Birmingham*. —ha ! ha ! ha !"—which royal witticism to unconcerned Dick, that he instantly dropped the subject ; and his Majesty relates the joke to every one at court.

WHEN Lord Howe commanded on the American station, it was a regulation in the fleet, for the marine officers to keep watch with the lieutenants of the navy. His lordship once remarking at his table, that purters, surgeons, and even chaplains, might occasionally be employed on that duty, a son of the church who was present, opposed the doctrine—" What !" cries his Lordship, " cannot you watch as well as me."

Mr. Foote and Mr. Garrick were once at variance about their respective abilities, and, what was surprising,

ing, Garrick allowed Foote to be the better player, but he thought himself the better author and poet. With regard to comedy, the literati always gave Mr. Foote the preference, he never attempting tragedy. Mr. Garrick was perhaps, the best tragic performer that ever the stage produced ; but as to wit, a poet, and an author, nobody could ever make a comparison. The dispute, however, between these two gentlemen rose so high, and Garrick was so piqued, that he sent for 500*l.* which he had lent Foote on security, and demanded instant payment. It was fortunately then in Foote's power to pay it, and he returned the 500*l.* by his treasurer, with interest ; but to be even with David, Sam instantly wrote the following lines, which he sent tucked in with the bank notes.

In every house where Garrick sleeps,
 He leaves a doggrel rhyme ;
 The snail thus o'er the mansion creeps,
 And leaves his fordid slime.

On account of this Aristophanic, Garrick and Foote were two years at variance.

YORICK, being attended by a physician, complained that, notwithstanding the great quantity of medicines he had taken, his disease grew rather worse ; on which the Doctor proposed calling in the assistance of another physician ; but to this the patient objected, alledging, that if he grew worse under the care of one doctor, he must be effectually undone by two. He yielded, however, to the entreaties of his friends, and a second physician was called, to whom he addressed himself in the following manner : " Sir, while I had only my disease and one doctor to struggle with, I had some hopes, but now I know I must die ; I am, however, determined not to die in your debt ;" on which he put a slip of paper, carefully wrapped up, into the doctor's hand ; this the son of Galen took for a bank bill, and put it in his pocket. Curiosity soon after prompting him to examine the value of his fee, to his great surprise, and still great-

er mortification, instead of a ten pound bank bill, he found the following lines.

Like a prompt sculler one physician plies,
And all his art and all his genius tries ;
But two physicians like a pair of oars,
Conduct you sooner to the Stygian shore.

A GENTLEMAN had four sons : he made one of them a doctor another a surgeon, a third an apothecary, and the fourth an undertaker. The father foresaw what would happen ; they played into each other's hand, and in a few years they all got fortunes.

Yorick and a lady conversing about religious things, the lady asked why there were no marriages in heaven, the divine answered because there is no women : she quick returned the jest. Women there is, but I fear they cannot find a priest.

• About five months ago a young gentleman in the navy belonging to the Bienfaitant was married to a lady residing in Plymouth, not less distinguished for her beauty than she has been lately for the multiplicity of her matrimonial connections. Their happiness was however, a few weeks since, interrupted by the appearance of another lady, who alledged a prior claim to the bridegroom, which, as he could not disavow, a separation took place. To console herself under this misfortune, last week she paid a second visit to the temple of Hymen with a new lover, since when it has been discovered that this accomplished fair one, though not more than twenty-one, has been married to ten different husbands in Portsmouth, besides the above mentioned two; and what adds to the novelty of this business, the twelve husbands are actually married to no fewer than nineteen wives!

It was more to some of those peculiarities, which are ever to be seen uppermost in some characters, than any very great adroitness of manners that Mr. Nath rose to that consequence he held so long at that polite receptacle

ele for the genteelest company, Bath: one instance of his punctuality to order which he would never permit to be broke through, is as follows: it was usual at the balls for the minuets to be discontinued as soon as the clock struck eleven: it happened several years ago, when the Duke of Cumberland and the Princess Amelia were at the rooms, that the clock struck eleven just as the Princess had called another minuet. Nash said, "that the laws of Bath were like those of the Medes and Persians; they altered not:" the Princess acquiesced, and it has never been known to have been broke through since in any instance.

A LATE very pious, but very credulous bishop was relating a strange story of a Daemon that haunted a girl in Lothbury.——To a company of gentlemen in the city——when one of them told his lordship the following——

"As I was one night reading in my bed, as my custom is," (though a bad one) and all my family were at rest, I heard deliberately ascending the stairs, and as it came nearer, I heard something breathe, while I was musing what it should be, three hollow knocks at my door, made me ask who was there, and instantly the door flew open——Ay sir! and pray what did you see? my Lord I'll tell you. A tall thin figure stood before me——with withered hair, and an earthly aspect: he was covered with a long sooty garment, that descended to his ankles, and his waist was clasped within a broad leathern girdle, in one hand he held a black staff, taller than himself; and, in the other a round body of pale light, which shone feebly every way. That's remarkable! pray sir, go on. It beckoned to me, and I followed it down stairs, and there it pointed to the door——and then left me, and made a hideous noise in the street.——This is really odd and surprising; but pray now, did it give you no notice what it might particularly seek or aim about! yes my Lord, it was the watchman, who came to shew me that my servants had left all my doors open.

AN

AN eminent tradesman at the West end of the town, remarkable for the blunt sincerity of his dealing, had delivered a bill for a debt of about 20*l.* to a noble Lord, not remarkable for the promptitude of his payments: the debt had been due for a dozen years, and the tradesman had called so often in vain, that he was exasperated. But one morning, by the blunder of a new servant, he was admitted to his Lordship's presence. He was a man of large and extensive trade, and having realized a fortune of 30 000*l.* he did not happen to pay much reverence to a Lord, when that Lord was long winded in his payment. He therefore insisted in very positive terms for his money, and hinted something about the hardship of that law which gave protection to insolvent Peers. Fortunately he enraged his noble debtor so much, as to urge him to take the uncommon resolution of paying the bill that instant. He accordingly pulled out his purse, and having thrown the money upon the table, he declared that he never in his life saw so insolent a fellow, and he swore that he would punish him for his rudeness, by prevailing upon every friend of his to discharge him from their employment. Old Vinegar taking up, and pocketing the money with all the composure in the world, said in answer to this; "As to you, my Lord, I'll take care you never shall employ me, and if you will give me a list of your friends, I give you my word they shant neither."

X

THE following is a fact. Mrs. W———, a lady at the West end of the town, remarkable for her avaricious meanness, being in her carriage on a visit to a noble family, on her way saw a woman with a basket of eels, of whom she bought two pounds, tied them up in her handkerchief (and not caring to leave them in the chariot, for fear her servants should pilfer them) put them in her pocket, and presently arriving at the place of appointment, where there was a numerous assemblage of the politest company, she had not long sat, e'er the wrigling gentry having broke loose (unperceived by her) were shuffling away in a variety of directions from her petticoats, to the inexpressible surprise

prise and diversion of all present excepting herself, who covered with confusion, left the room abruptly, but not before she had carefully picked up every one of her eels.

X

A FRENCH nobleman having a dispute with a simple officer, addressed his antagonist in the following imperious manner:—"Remember, sir, who you are, and who I am." The officer, who knew that his lordship had made a considerable fortune in the late reign through the channel of his late wife, who happened to strike the King's fancy, immediately replied, "if you go to that, my Lord, we are both what his Majesty has been pleased to make us, I an officer, and your lordship a cuckold!"

On one side of a bridge at Pontefact, in Yorkshire, there stands the following inscription:

K E E
P O N T.
H. I S S.
I. D E.

Which a department from the society of Antiquarians were sent to decypher; but after spending much time without being able to effect it, a simple countryman passing by one day while the learned body were holding a consultation upon it, one of them in derision asked him to read it; which he without hesitation did as follows: "keep on this side. The other side being so bad as to make it hazardous for passengers to venture on it, caused the above inscription to be put up.

The Stool of Repentance.

Some years ago, the Presbyterian church discipline in Scotland was so rigid that the incontinent of all ranks were compelled to do public penance, or incur the most serious consequences of excommunication. An officer in the army, who resided at Stonehaven in these times,

times, was ordered, for an affair of gallantry, to sit on what is called the Stool of repentance for two successive Sundays: he was obedient to the sentence the first time, but found his seat, being a detached part of the church, so cold and uncomfortable, that he had little inclination to sit there again; however, there was no remedy; and he was proceeding the next Sunday towards church, when he met a brother officer of the same regiment, an Englishman, who was just arrived. "Ah, Jack! (exclaimed he) what brought you to Stonehaven? come, you shall go to church with me, and after that go home with me to dinner!" Induced by the latter part of the invitation, his friend consented; "but resumed the former) I must go and make some little addition to what is ordered; go on to the church; and I will follow you; the doorkeeper will shew you to my seat." The captain was obedient, and as his friend had foreseen, the doorkeeper mistaking him by his regimentals for the penitent, conducted him to the stool. Here he immediately attracted the eyes of the congregation, but vanity easily imputed that to the gentility of his appearance. He wondered at his friend's delay, but concluded some accident had detained him. At length the parson having finished his sermon, proposed to rebuke the supposed offender, as the custom was, in very harsh terms. The captain finding himself addressed, rose and listened with attention; but as his face wore no marks of contrition, the lecture still increased in severity:—"You hardened wretch, cried the minister, you are no doubt going on in your lasciviousness; I dare say, no longer ago than the last night you may have sinned again anew in the same way" Here our officer, unable to contain himself one moment longer, replied aloud, "By my soul, Sir, that may be very true, but how the devil came you to know it?" Much confusion here ensued, but at length, after the parson had tired himself with reprehension, the service ended, and the penitent quite confounded at so strange an attack, enquired for his friend's house. When they met, "why George, said he, what became of you, and what strange fellow of a parson have you got here?"

"last night I got to bed with the chambermaid of the inn I slept at, and he has told me of it before all the congregation."

M. VESTRIES, the late dancer, being in company with a fencing master, the conversation turned upon their different professions; each master supported the superiority of his talent over that of the other; at length words arose very high, and it was agreed to determine the dispute by arms next morning in Hyde-Park. The combatants met; when the fencing master drew his sword; Vestries drew his kit and began to play the Devonshire minuet saying, "D—n you, why don't you dance? the fencing-master was very angry, exclaiming, he did not understand being trifled with. No, says Vestries, I don't trifle with you; this proves the superiority of my profession, as you can do nothing without an opponent, whereas I can amuse, without the assistance of any one.

A conversation betwixt an Apothecary and Snip the Taylor.

Q. How do you to day, Mr. Snip?

A. "Very bad, and I fear I shall never be better while I continue taking Doctor's stuff, I can't take any more."

The wife meeting the Apothecary on the stairs accosted him thus:

Q. How is my husband to-day?

A. Very bad rambling, he talks rambling.

The medicines were sent as usual.

NEXT day Snip resolved to make one more effort, and he told the Apothecary, "that his money was all gone, and says he, God must pay you, for I cannot, my money is all gone. The Apothecary took the hint at

at last, and made him no more visits, so pathetic and so much to the purpose was this last harangue of poor Snip the Taylor.

Thelyphthora : a true anecdote. — *Exod. xxii. 28.* "If a man find a damsel that is a virgin, and lay hold of her, and ——— so forth ——— she shall be his wife, because he hath humbled her." — A certain Ecclesiastic, whose notions of polygamy have rendered him the subject of the day, not long since (in his magistral capacity of a country Justice) had occasion to examine a pregnant female, accused of incontinency. — The father ! says the Judge, who is he ? declare him. The damsel wept. The Judge looked stern. — The woman, says a bystander, hath not been taken in adultery. The crime is simple. — No matter ! she deserves punishment : and she shall have it. Away with her. — What ! says another, with your daughter ? Is there no mercy, neither, for an offspring, which will be your grandchild ? Know ! the man who hath humbled her, is your own son : and, for that cause, shall it be the less " a marriage in the sight of God ? " shall she not be his wife ? Lo ! **Thelyphthora** saith, " he may not put her away all his days." Shall not these twain be one flesh." *Cetera desunt.*

As **Mr. Cunningham**, the late pastoral poet, was fishing on a Sunday near Durham, the reverend, as well as corpulent **Mr. B** ——— chanced to pass that way ; and knowing **Mr. Cunningham**, austere reproached him for breaking the Sabbath, telling him, that he was doubly reprehensible, as his good sense should have taught him better. The poet turned round and replied. " Your external appearance, reverend, Sir, says, that if your dinner was at the bottom of the river with mine, you would angle for it, tho' it were a fast-day, and your Saviour stood by to rebuke you ?

A FEW days since the mate of an East-Indiaman asked a Custom-house officer if he was blind. The answer was, " only with one eye." This was covered with a 36s. piece. " Lord (said the officer I have recovered

the sight of the other eye." That was likewise covered.—How are you now," said the Mate, "I am deaf."—Each of his ears were covered with the coin of Portugal.—"I can speak."—His mouth was now honoured with a *Johannes*, and he was as dumb as could be wished.

YORICK gives this account of his life.—My poor father died in March, 1731.—I remained at Halifax, till about the latter end of that year, and cannot omit mentioning this anecdote of myself and school master. He had had the ceiling of the school-room new white washed, the ladder remained there. I one unlucky day mounted it, and wrote with a brush in large capital letters, *Lau. Sterne*, for which the usher severely whipped me. My master was very much hurt at this, and said, before me, that never should that name be defaced, for I was a boy of genius, and he was sure I should come to preferment. This expression made me forget the stripes I had received.

THE Premier was on a visit the other evening where an old peer kept boring him with political questions, which of all others are the minister's aversion:—At last the noble *Quidnunk*, after lamenting the hazardous situation of Vice-Admiral Darby—asked Lord North what the Admiral would say if he was to meet with the combined fleets? "say," replied his Lordship, testily, "why, I suppose he would say with Capt. Macheath in the Opera.

How happy could I be with EITHER!"

WHEN his Majesty paid a visit to Admiral Parker's fleet at the Nore, it was impossible that every sailor on board could have an opportunity of beholding his Sovereign; in consequence of this disappointment the officers granted liberty to as many as possibly could be spared ashore, to go and see the royal visitors at Sheerness and Chatham. When the King entered the lines at Chatham, the crowd was extremely great and pressing very hard to see him; a sailor's curiosity led him so

far

far as to push in front of a Serjeant of the 65th regiment, just as his Majesty and the prince were passing, who was obliged to knock the butt-end of his musket on Jack's toes to keep him back, which made him grumble very much; the King overhearing the dispute turned round to the serjeant, and desired him "to hurt no person; if he could do his duty by gentle means, do it, if not, let the people satisfy their curiosity. The enraged seaman, on hearing this, exclaimed, "God bleis your majesty! I have leave from my officers, and damn my eyes if e'er a lobster in England shall hinder me from seeing my Royal Master!" this had such a visible effect on the King and the Prince, that they were observed to laugh very heartily.

THE great number of criminals lately executed at Tyburn, reminds a correspondent of a curious reason why there are so many executions in this country, assigned by the great Fortescue, who was Lord Chief Justice in the reign of Hen. VI. "More menne are honged in Englonie in one yeare than in France in seaven, because the English have better hartes; the Scotch-menne likewise never dare robb, but only committe larcenies."

SOME years ago two soldiers of the garrison of Gibraltar were condemned to be shot for some crimes they had been guilty of; but it being resolved to shew mercy unto one of them, they were ordered to cast lots for one of their lives. The day preceding that appointed for the fatal decision, one of the soldiers told the chaplain of the garrison, who attended him on the occasion ————"Doctor, I have lived a very wicked and debauched life; and I sincerely acknowledge the justice of my present sentence. But there is one point I want to consult you upon. You must know, among my other crimes, I have been a very great gambler, and I can throw any number upon the dice I please: now I wish to have your opinion, whether I may avail myself of my skill on the present occasion. The Doctor, as may be supposed, inveighed most vehemently against any tricks in the affair, and told the man he ought un-

doubtedly to trust himself in the hands of providence : and that were he to have his life by any foul play, he could never expect to enjoy any future happiness, either here or hereafter. When they approached the drum-head for the dreadful cast, the chaplain privately reminded his penitent of this resolution, to which he promised most faithfully to adhere. The lowest throw was to suffer, the other soldier threw six. The man who had consulted the chaplain then took the dice, and threw six ace. The chaplain meeting him some time afterwards, and conversing with him upon his narrow escape, asked him, " If it was not a great satisfaction to him to have trusted himself to the care of providence, and not to have made use of any untair means for his safety, and whether he was not extremely grateful to providence for his deliverance ? " " Why, indeed, Doctor, says he, to tell you the truth, there is no great room for gratitude, for if I had trusted providence as much with the six, as I did with the ace, I should have had a d——d bad throw."

JOCKIE alias Mess John Webster, a Presbyterian parson at Edinburgh, was a very popular preacher, and famed for sanctity of manners, and a particular favorite of all the religious old ladies of the place. Jockie was however flesh and blood, and something given to carnal amusements. Coming early one morning very drunk out of an house of civil recreation, he was asked by one of his companions, " Jockie, what would your old woman say, if they were to see you in this condition ? " " Say ! " replied he ; " why, they would say, it was the deel in Jockie Webster's cloaths, who had put them on, on purpose for to scandalize the gude mon."

Mr. T———T———d being in company some weeks ago with the Westminster orator, and some other parliamentary friends, was talking of the debates last winter in the House of Commons, and observed that Mr F——x had never been oftener on his legs in any one session. " True (replied Charles, who loves to joke on his

his own misfortunes) for the Jews left me not a chair to sit upon."

SOON after Brigadier-General Arnald came over to the British troops, he observed to a certain officer, who treated him with visible coolness, that the Americans had insolently stiled him a traitor. "Sir. (answered the other) you must excuse such ill-bred people; when they grow politer, they will cease to call any thing by its proper name."

A LETTER from on board the Hastings East India-man, one of Commodore Johnson's fleet has the following information :

"We had only one man killed on board the Hastings; one man had his arm shot off, and one his arm broken. Captain Thompson behaved with remarkable courage and conduct during the action, as did his officers; and as for the men, nothing could exceed them. The unfortunate fellow whose arm was shot off, gave a proof of courage which would do honour to any hero; for when he came to the surgeon, it was judged necessary to cut off about six inches more of his arm; and as he was laying on his back, and the surgeon was sawing off the unsound part of the bone, news was brought that the two French ships had struck; upon which the poor fellow, in the middle of his excruciating pain, was seized with the enthusiasm of a Wolfe, and exclaimed—"Thank God!—We shall do for the French dogs yet."

A BRAVE tar with a wooden leg, who was on board Admiral Parker's fleet in the late engagement with the Dutch, having the misfortune to have the other shot off, as his comrades were conveying him to the surgeon, notwithstanding the poignancy of his agonies, (being a man of humour) he could not suppress his joke, saying, "It was high time for him to leave off play, when his last pin was bowled down."

A SAILOR, who had been a great libertine in his younger days when on shore, resolved to repent before it was too late by having the Sacrament administered unto him. In the middle of the service, when the clergyman gave the wine, he asked him what it was ? upon which the clergyman gave him an explanation of the reason of the bread and wine, to which the sailor made answer if it made no difference, I'd rather have punch.

THE following are the particulars of a boxing-match, between a coal-heaver and a carman, and the jargon which flew about on the occasion, taken by a person on the spot.

SAILOR.

D—N my eyes, Jack, why don't you get to windward ; splice me, if I would not soon knock out his starboard eye. Run in under the guns ; get into his wake ; never mind lee-shores ; batter his hull ; shiver his bowsprit ; give him a broadside.

SOLDIER.

KEEP to your post, Dick ; fire away, my lad ; flank him to the right ; work his buff ; thrust home ; wheel about ; rally again.

BLACKSMITH.

HAMMER away ; nail him ; ply briskly, my lad ; make his anvil ring again, blow him up.

BRICKLAYER.

TROWEL the dog ; keep your line ; give it him in his upper stories ; strike his scaffold.

SHOEMAKER.

Now, my lad of wax ; peg away ; tan the dog's hide ;
curry

curry him well ; that's my good soul ; bristle up to him again, Jack ; leather him well ; now you have him fast in the rocks.

BARBER.

Lather away, Dick, shave him close ; work him a good two penny-worth ; oil the dog's wig for him ; dress him ; dust him well ; pin him down tight ; grind him to powder ; that's the barber.

TAYLOR.

Stick to his skirt ; trim his jacket ; lace him ; spoil his shapes ; bring down his buckram ; don't mind him a louie ; set him up neatly ; aim at his fifth button ; don't be such a goose as to give out ; have t'other brush ; let him see that you are a man ; send the dog to hell.

BAKER.

Peg his dough ; hit him in the bread basket ; give it him in the crumb.

BUTCHER.

Have a good heart ; come Ben Boozle over his jaw bone ; give him a cross buttock ; knock him down ; flea the dog alive ; cut out his liver ; brain him ; break every bone in his skin.

GLAZIER.

DARKEN his day lights ; that's my diamond ; make the sun shine through him ; close his peepers, that's my heavy.

THESE are the chief speeches which occur to me, but they will probably bring many similar ones to the remembrance of most readers.

WITH.

With respect to the event of the battle, it is only necessary to observe, that after the combatants had beaten each other till neither of them was able to stand, it was agreed that a final decision of their dispute should be deferred till another opportunity. In the mean time, I found, that the contest was of a very important nature, being intended to decide no less a question, than whether a coal heaver or a carman was the most respectable profession.

A NORMAN priest, whose parishioners had many of them not made the most honourable exit out of this bad world, insisted, when he was baptizing one of their children, to be paid the nuptial and burial fees, as well as those of baptism; and when the parents asked the reason of this extraordinary demand, he replied, "Because, I know, as soon as he is grown up, he will cheat me of my dues, by going to Paris to be hanged."

A CAPTAIN, who knew the world, was playing at piquet with a sharper, and saw him shuffling and placing the cards very adroitly. The captain immediately did the same, but openly and deliberately: which the sharper telling him of, he replied, it was very true he did so, because he thought it was the sharper's common mode of playing, to which he had no objection; but if he preferred the fair game, so be it, he was agreeable to either.

HENRY Stephens relates an anecdote of a dwarfish man who had espoused such a gigantic woman, that he was obliged to climb upon a table if he wanted to kiss her. This woman, says our author, when her husband was vexed or out of humour would look down as if from a two pair of stairs window, and ask who it was that kept grumbling there below.

A NORTH countryman meeting an old acquaintance, who was very bald, said if he lived much longer he would be a happy man, now, replied the other, because (said he) there wul not be a hair between thee and heaven.

A WARM dispute arose between some parish officers at a meeting where Mr. Nash was present, about repairing the workhouse ; when a man who was born in it, but had acquired a good fortune in the world, and had forgot himself strenuously opposed the laying out any money on that account, saying, it was habitable, and that was sufficient. " Don't be positive, my friend, (says Nash) the building is strangely run to ruin since your mother lay in there."

A GASCON soldier's comrade asked him what made him tremble so as they were marching to attack. " My body, replied he, trembles to think on the dangers to which it knows it will soon be exposed by the bravery of my soul."

THE Count de Soysons was seated at play one evening, when happening to cast an eye up at a looking glass that was before him in the apartment, he saw a man at the back of his chair, whose physiognomy predicted nothing in its owner's favour, and gave the count suspicion. He had reason for his mistrust ; for he had not sat long before he felt the diamond loop of his hat cut away. He took no notice, but pretended a necessity to go down stairs, and desired the thief to play his cards in the mean time, which he could not refuse. The count immediately descended into the kitchen, and got a large and sharp carving knife ; then going softly behind the fellow, dexterously took him by the ear, and cut it off : and holding it out to him, said, " return me my diamond loop, Sir, and I will return you your ear."

SOME persons of distinction amusing themselves one night at the Dutchess du Main's, with finding ingenious differences between any two given subjects, the dutchess asked the Cardinal de Polignac, who was present, what was the difference between her and a watch. " A very material one, madam, (said the cardinal) for when we look on a watch we remember the flight of time, but when we look on your grace we forget it."

THE empress of Germany asked a French officer if the Princess Royal of France was, as the world reported her, the most beautiful princess in Europe. "I thought her so yesterday," answered the polite Frenchman.

THE emperor Sigismund was reproached for rewarding instead of destroying his enemies, and by that means giving them the power again to injure him. "What, said the noble minded monarch, do not I destroy my enemies when I make them my friends?"

A LACEDEMONIAN was fallen under his enemy in the field of battle, and saw the sword lifted up to pierce him in the back.—"Strike me in the breast, (said he, turning briskly about) that my friends may not blush for me after my death."

A LADY being asked how she liked a gentleman's singing, who had a very stinking breath: "the words are good, said she, but the air is intolerable."

A CAPTAIN of a man of war had got a circle round him in one of the rooms at Bath, whom he was entertaining with some wonderful phenomenon which he had seen at sea; when looking round, and perceiving Nash laugh, he grew angry, and said, did he not believe him? Why, Sir, says Nash, did you see it? Yes, I did, answered the gentleman. Well, if you saw it, says Nash, I will believe it; but I would not if I had seen it myself.

THIS gentleman, however, soon after returned the compliment; for Nash was one of those who shot with a long bow, or, in other words, paid but little regard to truth, in his sallies of wit and humour; and having told a most confounded large story the captain gave him: upon which Nash made up to him; "And so, captain, says he, you won't believe this?"—"Why, yes, says the captain, I will, Nash, to oblige you; but I would not believe such another d—n'd lie for any man upon the face of the earth."

THE great hospital for the sick in Paris is called *L'Hotel Dieu*—literally “The House of God.”—“A Gascon was carried there; and, as he was thought to be in great danger of death, one of his friends asked him if he had made his peace with God. “I suppose so, replied the sick Gascon, for you see he has given me a room and a bed in his house.

A NOBLEMAN, remarkable for his good nature, and affability, ordering his servant pretty late at night to go with a message a considerable distance from the place where he was then in company; the fellow did not receive his master's commands with that cheerfulness he ought. The nobleman, after the man had left the room, asked Mr. Nash whether he did not think his footman seemed somewhat sulky at receiving his orders, and what could be the meaning of it? “My lord, (says Nash) you are a good master to your servants, and as nobody can do too much for a good master, your man, I suppose, is determined he never will.”

ANOTHER time, Mr. Nash, soliciting subscriptions among the gentlemen at Morgan's coffee house at Bath, met with very good success from all but one gentleman, who absolutely refused to give any thing. However, just as the gentleman was going out of the coffee room, Mr. Nash called out to him in a loud voice, “I wish you safe home, Sir; but remember, if you should chance to lose any thing by the way, you did not draw your purse strings here;” which occasioning a laugh, put the gentleman to the blush: however, he turned back with a jocular air, and damning Nash for the boldest beggar he ever met with in his life, gave him five guineas.

THE prince of Conti being highly pleased with the intrepid behaviour of a grenadier at the siege of Philippsburgh, in 1734, threw him his purse, excusing the smallness of the sum it contained, as being too poor a reward for his courage. Next morning the grenadier went to the prince with a couple of diamond rings and other jewels of considerable value. “Sir, (said he) the gold

I found in your purse I suppose your highness intended me: but these I bring back to you as having no claim to them." "You have, soldier, (answered the prince) doubly deserved them by your bravery, and by your honesty; therefore they are yours."

A PERSON waiting for another, lay down under a tree near which a malefactor was hanging in gibbets, and fell into a slumber. As it happened, two of the malefactor's comrades were passing that way, and one of them being in a frolicksome humour, called the dead man by his name, and asked if he would not come down and take a walk with them this evening. The dozing person thinking it was his companion that called, replied, "Yes, I am coming!" and immediately rose to join them; while the thieves conscious of guilt, and struck with a panic thought the dead man had really descended from the gibbet, and took to their heels with the speed of greyhounds, while he who followed, in vain called after them to stop.

A FRIAR, who was going to sea, was told not to be afraid in a tempest as long as the sailors swore and blasphemed; but as soon as they began to ask pardon, and take a last farewell of each other, he might then with reason tremble. The friar had not been long at sea before a storm came on; and, as he was very fearful, he kept sending a novice of his order, from time to time, upon deck, to listen to the discourse of the sailors. At first they only talked louder than ordinary; but at last they broke out into their usual oaths. "Oh Lord! (said the novice) we must all perish, father! these wretches are cursing and blaspheming; it would make you shudder to hear them."—"God be praised, (said the friar) God be praised, we are safe enough; I hope they will continue to blaspheme!"

A GENTLEMAN happening to have high words with a butcher in St. James's market, was at last so provoked that he raised his cane, and threatened to give him a good dressing—"No, matter, (says his antagonist)

it shall only be lent, and I will take care it shall be repaid with interest."

KING Edward IV. is said to have been one of the handsomest men of his age, tall, fair complexioned, and of a most majestic presence. In the 14th year of his reign a free benevolence being granted to maintain a war against France, he pleasantly demanded of a rich widow, what she would give him towards bearing his expences in that war. "By my troth, (quoth she,) king, thou'rt e'en a honson man, and for thy lovely face thou sha't ha twenty ponds." That sum being great in those days, and more by half than the king expected, he gave the widow thanks, and kindly saluted her; which had so joyous an effect upon the good old lady, that she reply'd, "Neay now, king, by th' mess, thou sha't ha twenty ponds more;" and ordered it to be paid accordingly.

THE reverend Mr. Carter, late incumbent of Bramford in Suffolk, a man of great learning and as great modesty, happening to dine among others of the clergy in an alderman's house in Ipswich, one of the company being stull of himself, engross'd the whole conversation, and at length challenged any man present to start a question in theology or natural philosophy that he could not give a full an satisfactory answer to. The vanity of the man struck every body dumb, which increased his volubility the more; when Mr. Carter thought fit to check his career by a simple proposition: "Here, (says he) is a fish that has always lived in salt water, pray tell me why it should come out a fresh fish, not a salt one?" Being unable to make any reply, he said not a word more, but left the company to pursue more agreeable conversation.

A GENTLEMAN threatening to give a poor fellow a good dressing, the man replied, "I am much obliged to your honour: but as you are a gentleman, you ought to be the best dressed; and, if you please, I will undertake you shall be so."

THE earl of Dorset having a great desire to spend an evening as a private gentleman with Mr. Butler, author of *Hudibras*, prevailed with Mr. Fleetwood Shepherd to introduce him into his company at a tavern which they used, in the character only of a common friend; this being done, Mr. Butler, while the first bottle was drinking, appeared very flat and heavy; at the second bottle extremely brisk and lively, full of wit and learning, and a most pleasant, agreeable companion; but before the third bottle was finished, sunk again into such stupidity and dulness that hardly any body could have believed him to be the author of a book that abounded with so much wit, learning and pleasantry. Next morning, Mr. Shepherd asked his lordship's opinion of Mr. Butler, who answered, 'He is like a mincepin, little at both ends, but great in the middle.'

A young fellow was extolling a lady's beauty very highly, and one of his companions allowed she had beauty except that she had a bad set of teeth. 'Very true,' said the first, but she is a fine woman 'in spite of her teeth.'

THE Vicar of Bray in Berkshire, being a papist under the reign of Henry VIII. and a protestant under Edward VI. a papist again under queen Mary, and a protestant in the reign of Elizabeth, was reproached as the scandal of his gown, by turning from one religion to another; 'I cannot help that,' said the vicar, 'but if I changed my religion, I am sure I've kept true to my principle, which is to live and die the vicar of Bray.'

AN Irishman meeting one of his countrymen, arrah, says Paddy, and who do you think I see yesterday at night, o'r'other side the way? By my conthawnes, quoth Murdoch, an I can't tell, for the life of me. Why, you fool, quoth Paddy, an I tell you, can you guets now? Yes, yes, quoth the other, an I believe I can. Why then, says Patrick, 'twas hule Phelen o' Bloch. Arrah faith, says Murdoch, and now I know it; and what was he after saying now? 'O chree joy, quoth

quoth Paddy, een nothing at all ; for when I crossed the way, 'twan't him neither.'

Two Irishmen fighting together, one of them knocked the other down, and seeing him lie motionless, thought he had kill'd him : but taking him by the hand, cries, O, my dear Paddy. now be after speaking to me, and if I have killed you, tell me, honey. To which the other answered, no, my dear Mac, I arn't dead at all ; ' but by my shoul I am speechless.

A WELCHMAN, being examined for stealing a sword, and hearing another malefactor, who was tried for a mare he had stolen, say, ' That the mare was his own, for he brought it up from a colt ;' said also ' that the sword was his own, for he bred it up from a dagger.'

A COUNTRY fellow being admitted to a gentleman's table, fell upon the artichokes ; but not knowing what should be eaten and what not, took a mouthful of the burrs, which almost choaked him : when one who sat next him said, ' friend, that dish is reserved for the last.' ' True, (answered he, as well as he could) I am of your mind, for I think it will be ' my last.'

QUEEN Elizabeth being to pay the city of Coventry a visit, she gave notice some time before she went ; in the interim the mayor and corporation proposed something to be made on the occasion : but the chief consultation was, whether it would be best in prose, or rhyme : however, by a great majority, rhyme was thought best ; but who was to be poet was still undetermined. First, one was proposed, then another ; at last the mayor fixed on Mr. Town Clerk——agreed——A fortnight was given for the performance ; the time expired, comes Mr. Town Clerk with his poem, every body was impatient to hear it, which was to this effect.—(The mayor's name was Bell.)

Be merry, John Bell, be merry,
 Thou mayor of Coventree :
 For her majesty's grace is come to this place
 For to see——M E.

WELL it gave great satisfaction, all but the word ME, which they said looked as if she came to see you only. Now you know, Mr Town Clerk, she comes to see us all; that must be altered, and we will give you ten days to consider of it; away goes Mr. Town Clerk: and at his appointed time, brings it again, when the great alteration was highly approv'd.

Be merry, John Bell, be merry,
 Thou mayor of Coventree ;
 For her majesty's grace is come to this place
 For to see——W E.

A MAN at a public house near Fleet market, being remarkably abusive of Mr. Wilkes, was observed to swear a prodigious number of oaths; on which a gentleman marked them down till they mounted to 115; 'and now, my friend, says he, I will make you pay for abusing the great patriot.'

AN Irishman having had a great dispute with his sweetheart, in the heat of blood resolved to make away with himself, for which purpose, he went into his landlady's dining room, having bought a pair of pistols; and after loading them, walking towards the glass; the landlady who suspected his intention, ran up stairs, and came just time enough to see him discharge his pistol into the glass, upon which she cried out, oh! ho! I'm ruined, and undone for ever. 'And so am I, (says Paddy,) for I have just now killed the handsomest man in the world.'

A JUDGE willing to save a man that stole a watch, it was valued but at twelve pence; but he that lost it said, the fashion of it cost him five pounds. O says the judge, 'we must not hang a man for the fashion's sake.'

THE

THE following is the curious will verbatim et literatim of Jonas Hedges, who died about fifty years ago, which passed a considerable personal estate: and administration with the will annexed was granted to Paul Waichcot, Esq; a relation of the deceased's, and is now to be seen in the books of the Prerogative Court. He died in the year 1737.

THIS fifth day of May, being airy and gay,
And to hyp not inclin'd, but of vigorous mind,
And my body in health, I'll dispose of my wealth,
And all I'm to leave, on this side the grave,
To some one or other; and, I think, to my brother:
Because I foresaw that my brethren in law,
If I did not take care, would come in for their share;
Which I no wise intended, till their manners are mend-
ed;
And of that, God knows there's no sign, I therefore
enjoin,
And do strictly command, as witness my hand,
That nought I have got, shall go into norch-pot;
But I give and devise, as much as in me lies,
To the son of my mother, my own dear brother,
To have and to hold, all my silver and gold,
As the the affectionate pledges
Of his brother———

JOHN HEDGES.

A TATTLING fellow came and told a person of whom he had very little knowledge, a secret of the utmost consequence to himself, begging for God's sake that the other would not tell it again. "Never fear," said the person, "I shall at least be as discreet as yourself."

X

LADY C—— was raillying the Turkish ambassador concerning the Alcoran's permitting each Mussulman to have many wives; "Tis true, Madam," replied the Turk; "and it permits it, that the husband may in several wives find the various accomplishments which many Englishwomen, like your ladyship, singly possess."

A CELEBRATED physician was sent for to a lady who imagined that she was very ill: when he came, she complained humbly, that she eat too much, slept too sound, and had a very alarming flow of spirits, 'Make yourself perfectly easy, Madam,' said the doctor; 'only follow my prescriptions, and you shall soon have no reason to complain of any such things.'

A DANCING MASTER asked one of his friends if it was true that Harly was Lord High Treasurer. "It is," said his friend. "That is very amazing," said the dancing-master: 'what merit can the queen find in that man; I had him two years for a pupil, and I declare I never could make any thing of him.'

A CERTAIN auctioneer's coach happening, a few evenings ago to prevent some noblemen's carriages from drawing up after the play, Lord——desired the coachman to drive off; at the same calling to the owner, 'Mr. Auctioneer, your coach is a going! a going! a going! It's gone; to the great mortification of the auctioneer and the mirth of every one present.'

AN Irish fishwoman having been one day blooded, the apothecary told her that her blood was very bad. 'By Jatus,' says she, 'but it is a great big lie! for I was always reckoned to have the best blood of any woman in the parish.'

TAKE the externals of (M Y) from MAJESTY, and what is it? A JEST.

Two Irish labourers being at the execution of the malefactors on the new scaffold before Newgate, one says to the other——'Arrah, Pat, now! but is there any difference between being hanged here and being hanged in chains!'——'No honey, replied he, 'no great difference; only one hangs about an hour, and the other hangs all the days of his life.'

A PAINTER of great wit, being employed by the capuchins of a convent to paint them an altar-piece, the
subject

subject of which was to be the temptation of Christ in the wilderness, painted the devil in the habit of a capuchin Friar; and when the reverend fathers came in great rage to demand the reason of this piece of insolence, the painter replied, 'Wherefore, my good and ghostly fathers should you be offended? for what better disguise could Satan find to impose upon our Saviour, than the holy habit of St. Francis; which, as you all know, 'is the best emblem of innocence and virtue?'

A NOBLEMAN telling the husband of a lady remarkably beautiful that he could never look at his wife without breaking the tenth commandment; 'Your lordship,' replied the gentleman, 'is welcome to break the tenth commandment as much as you please, provided you do not break the seventh.'

A GENTLEMAN begging Villars, the witty Duke of Buckingham, to employ his interest for him at court, added, that he had nobody to depend on but God and his Grace. 'Then,' said the duke, 'your condition is desperate: you could not have named any two beings who have less interest at court.'

Two boys belonging to the chaplains of two different men of war, entertaining each other with an account of their respective manners of living, 'How often, Jack,' says one of them, 'do you go to prayers?' 'We only pray, replied Jack, 'when we are afraid of a storm, or are going to fight.—' 'Aye,' says the former, 'there's some sense in that; but my master makes us go to prayers when there's no more occasion for it than for me to jump into the sea.'

A STUDENT of the Middle Temple being just called to the bar, sent for the peruke maker to measure him for a new tye wig. The peruquier, on applying his apparatus in one direction was observed to smile. Upon which the young barrister desired to know what ludicrous circumstance gave rise to his mirth: the barber replied, that he could not but remark the extreme length of his honour's head: 'That's well,' said the student;

udent ; ' we lawyers have occasion for long heads.' The barber, who had by this time compleated the dimensions, now burst out into a fit of laughter ; and, an explanation being insisted on, at last declared, that he could not possibly contain himself, when he discovered that his honour's head was just as thick as it was long.

A CHIMNEY SWEEPER in a certain borough-town, being one of the voters in a violent contested election, was strongly pressed by each candidate to honour him with his vote. The fellow, who was for some time at a loss to tell him which fine gentleman most merited his suffrage, at last recollecting that he had often heard of kissing hands among the great folks, declared that he would not vote for either, unless they would kiss his hand. One of them accordingly came forward, and, having vainly endeavoured to persuade the sweep to dispense with so disagreeable a ceremony, actually saluted his sooty fingers : after which, confidently claiming the expected reward, ' No, no !' says the chimney sweep, ' I shan't vote for you : for, I am very sure he that would kiss my hand, would kiss any minister's a—se.'

AN English officer being sent from the camp to the court, during a hard frost, had no sooner delivered his letters to the king, than the chamberlain of the household appointed him a lodging in the palace, as he was to return to the camp the next day. But he refused it, saying, " It becomes not me to lie on a bed of down, when my general and the whole army are forced to sleep on the frozen earth." — so saying, he ordered straw out of the stables, and slept in the open air. The king hearing of this circumstance made him a handsome present, and recommended him to the general, as one of the bravest men in his army.

A young lady having buried an old husband whom she married for money, employed a carver to make a statue of wood, as like him as possible, which with seeming regard to his memory, she placed every night by her side in bed. A young gentleman, who was enamoured of the

the widow, one night, bribed the maid to permit him to lay in old Simon's place. The widow went to bed, and, as usual, threw her arms across the figure, (as she thought it) of her dear husband; and, finding it warm, crept still closer, till she was convinced it was a better bed fellow than Old Simon. In the morning the maid called, as usual, to know what she would have for dinner. "Why, (said she) dress the turkey that was brought in yesterday, roast a leg of mutton, with cauliflower, and get a handsome dish of fish."—"Madam, (said the maid) we have not wood enough to dress so much victuals."—"Why then (cried the mistress) you must e'en burn Old Simon."

A GENTLEMAN of Gloucestershire, some time ago, had a wife not of the most agreeable humour in the word; however, as an indulgent husband, he had bought her a fine pad, which soon after gave her a fall that broke her neck. Another gentleman in the same neighbourhood, blessed likewise with a termogant spouse, asked the widower, if he would sell his wife's pad, for he had great fancy for it. "No, said the other, I don't care to sell it, for I am not sure but that I shall marry again."

JUDGE Burnet, son of the famous bishop of Salisbury. This judge, who, when young, is said to have been of a very wild and dissipated turn, being one day found in a very serious humour, "what is the matter with you. Tom?" said the bishop, "what are you ruminating on?" "A greater work than your Lordship's history of the Reformation," answered the son. "Aye! what is that?" said the father. "The reformation of myself, my Lord," replied the son.

A Tax upon Prostitutes, genteely called Ladies of easy Virtue.

As the number of bad women, which betwixt White-chapel and Hyde Park, is said to amount to more than forty thousand; some reckon many more, but I speak within bounds. This number includes all imputes
whatever,

whatever, from Perditta in a gilt, enamelled vis-a-vis to Moll Floggon, of Houndsditch, that sleeps soundly, (after she has been drunk) on a dunghill.

I see no reason why government should not receive some recompense to balance their loss in having so many youths every day sacrificed at the shrine of infamy, who are led to ruin from supposing, that they are hereby advancing their character as men of the world. Bad company, bad books, bad prints, and bad women are the principal introductions.

A LADY being ill, sent for a physician, and on his leaving the room gave a fee of two guineas. This she repeated several times, and one day she gave him a single guinea. This by some accident fell upon the floor, when the doctor picked it up, and turning to the lady, with a significant look, said, "Madam, I believe I have dropt a guinea." "No, doctor," replied the lady smartly, "'Twas I who dropt the guinea."

WHEN the Dutchess of Kingston some years since wished to be received in the court of Berlin, she got the Russian minister there to mention her intentions to his Prussian Majesty, and to tell him at the same time, "that her fortune was at Rome, her bark at Venice, but that her heart was at Berlin." Immediately on hearing which the king sarcastically replied, "I beg, sir, you will make my compliments to her grace, and inform her that I am sorry we are only entrusted with the very worst part of her property."

As Dahl worked on the picture of the celebrated queen Christina, she asked what he intended she should hold in her hand! he replied, a fan. Her majesty, whose ejaculations were rarely delicate, descanted a very gross one, and added, "a fan! give me a lion, that is fitter for the queen of Sweden."

It was said of one, who remembered every thing he lent, and nothing he borrowed, that he had lost half his memory.

A GENTLEMAN ordered his servant to call him at six o'clock in the morning, but he waked him at four, and when his master asked him the reason of it, he answered, 'that he came to tell him, that he had still two hours to sleep.'

THE glorious uncertainty of the law extends itself over every state where any regulated code exists. Ingenuity of counsel in the explanation of periods, and interpretation of meanings, is exercised with as much success in the courts of our Gallic neighbours, as in those of our own country. Some time before the abolition of the Jesuits, a gentleman of Paris died, and left all his estate from an only son then abroad, to that body of religious men, on condition that, on his return, the worthy fathers should give him *la partie qui leur plairoit*; — 'whatever they should chuse.' When the son came home, he went to the convent, and received but a very small share indeed; the wise sons of Loyola chusing to keep the greatest part to themselves. The young gentleman consulted his friends, and all agreed that he was without remedy. At last a barrister, to whom he happened to mention his case, advised him to sue the convent, and promised to gain him his cause. The gentleman followed his advice, and the suit terminated in his favour, through the management of the advocate, who grounded his plea on this reasoning — 'The testator, (says the ingenious barrister, has left his son that share of the estate which the fathers should chuse; *la partie qui leur plairoit*, are the express words of the will. Now it is plain what part they have chose, by what they keep to themselves. My client then stands on the words of the will: Let me have, (says he) 'the part they have chose,' and I am satisfied.' It was accordingly awarded to him without hesitation.

QUIN, when manager, had kept a poet's tragedy too long. The poet calling often and being angry, Quin sent him to the bureau and desired him to take it. After searching for it some time among several others, and not finding his own, 'Well, (said Quin,) take two comedies and a farce for it.'

A COUNTRY parson who had a great mind to disengage himself from a company of hungry gentlemen that came to his house, after he had told them, at first, that they were very welcome, and made a shew of sending his servants, some of them to draw ale, and others to kill fowls, at the same time he took his surplice, and his prayer book in his hand, and prepared himself to go abroad. Where are you a going, Mr. parson? said the gentlemen. He answered, I'll return in a minute, for I must go, whilst the dinner is making ready, to pray to a poor man, dying of the plague. And upon saying this, went out immediately. Upon which those spungers were so affrighted that they ran away immediately, full drive, and fled as if the 'plague had been at their heels.'

Tom Clark, of St. John's, desired a fellow of the same college to lend him bishop Burnet's history of the reformation; the other told him he could not possibly spare it out of his chamber, but if he pleased he might come there and read it all day long. Some time after the same gentleman tends to Tom to borrow his bellows; Tom lent him word, 'he could not possibly spare them out of his chamber, but he might come there and blow all day long if he would.'

JEMMY L——, whose character needs no comment, being one night pretty late at cards, at the St. James's coffee-house, at length rose up and said, 'he had nothing now to do but throw himself into the arms of Morpheus.' A certain lord, who is more famous for his wit than good nature, asked him, 'if Ganymede would not be equally agreeable to him?'

ONE Bambridge, a cobling watchmaker, meeting Tompion one day in Moorfields, stopped him, and taking him by the hand, said he was heartily glad to see him. Tompion expressed his surprize, saying, Bambridge had the advantage of him. 'Why, Sir, (said he) don't you know me?—You and I are the two most famous men of the trade.' 'Indeed! (said Tompion) may I crave your name?' 'Bambridge, Sir,—' I ne-

ver heard of it before, Sir; are you in the repeating or the stop way?" rejoined T'ompion. "Neither, Sir, (re-
sumed Bambridge) yet I tell you once more, we are the
two most famous men of the trade——You for being
the best, and I for being the worst watchmaker in the
world.'

SOME gentlemen t'other day boasting of their ances-
tors, an arch wag standing by, said he believed he was
of a more ancient family than any of them, and could
trace his pedigree in a lineal descent from king Lud.
Ay! says one of them, how do you make that out?
'Why Sir, (said he) it was my misfortune to be put in-
to Ludgate for a debt of fifty shillings, and made my
escape down a rope.

A CERTAIN little German baron, whom the world has
been so ungenerous to as to suppose he lived entirely by
gaming, was some time since at Scarborough, and play-
ing at piquet whilst dinner was preparing, and the forks
and knives laid at an adjacent table, his adversary being
provoked at an unremitted series of ill luck, and suspect-
ing that two aces were concealed under one of his hands,
most barbarously pinioned it to the table with a fork,
saying, 'W G—d, baron, I have detected you now.'
The sequel of this adventure was as fatal to the baron
as the beginning, for not only the aces were by some
unaccountable accident found under his hand, but the
implacable foe in his wrath threw the unfortunate Ger-
man nobleman out of a one pair of stairs window into
the street. All the consolation the baron met with up-
on this occasion, was from that arch wag F—te, who
happened to be passing at that time, and to whom the
baron related his lamentable story. 'Have I not al-
ways, (said F—te) dissuaded you, baron, from playing
so high?'

A GENTLEMAN, telling a lady that a certain apothecary was broke, and obliged to shut up shop, she enquir-
ed the cause; to which the gentleman replied, he was
so honest a man, that instead of loading patients with
medicines, as is too common a practice, he advised them to

take the wholesome air, and of course lost the profit arising from the sale of his drugs. 'Poor man, (says she) it is plain he could not live by the air, though his patients could.'

X

A LATE noble personage, sitting with one who had a particular faculty in making extempore verses, laid him a wager of twenty guineas, that he could not make a pertinent answer to what he should say, in rhyme. The other accepted the bet, and the money was deposited; when my lord cried out, as the first stuff that came into his thoughts,

I laid me down and farted;

to which his antagonist as readily replied,

A fool and his money is soon parted:

and swept all the cash into his hat.

DR. M——d coming out of Tom's coffee house, an impudent broken apothecary met him at the door, and desired he would lend him five guineas. 'How! said the doctor, I am surprized you should apply to me for such a favour who don't know you!' 'Oh! dear Sir, replied the apothecary, it is for that very reason I ask it, for those who know me won't lend ~~me~~ anything.'

AN honest French dragoon, in the service of Lewis XIV. having caught a fellow in bed with his wife, after some words told him, he would let them escape that time; but if ever he found him there again, he would throw his hat out at the window. Notwithstanding this terrible threat, in a few days he caught the spark in the same place, and was as good as his word; sensible of what he had done, he potted away to the place where he knew the king was to be; and throwing himself at his majesty's feet, implored pardon. The king asked what his offence was? He told him how he had been abused. Well, well, said the king, laughing, I very readily

readily forgive you, considering your provocation; I think you was much in the right to throw 'his hat out of the window.' Yes, and may it please you, my liege, 'but his head was in it,' said the dragoon. Was it? replied the king, well, my word is passed.

POPE, who whatever his other good qualities might be, certainly was not much troubled with good nature, was one evening at Button's coffee house, where he and a set of literati had got poring over a manuscript of the Greek comic poet Aristophanes, in which they found a passage they could not comprehend: as they talked pretty loud, a young officer who stood by the fire, heard their conference, and begged that he might be permitted to look at the passage—Oh! says Pope sarcastically, by all means, pray let the young gentleman look at it; upon which the officer took up the book, and considering a while, said, it only wanted a note of interrogation to make the whole intelligible: which was really the case; and pray master, (says Pope, piqued perhaps at being outdone by a red coat) what is an interrogation? A note of interrogation, replied the youth with a look of the utmost contempt, is 'a little crooked thing that asks questions: 'tis said however, that Pope was so delighted with the wit that he forgave the sarcasm on his person.

A GENTLEMAN asked a shepherd, whether that river was to be passed over or not; yes, says he; but going to try, floozed over head and ears. Why thou rogue, says he, did not you tell me it might be passed over? Truly, Sir, says he, I thought so; for my geese go over and back again every day.

Mr. Derrick used to amuse the ladies with the following story.—A fruiterer's wife and the lady of a cheesemonger meeting accidentally together at the house of an acquaintance, and happening to depart at the same time, on the lady fruiterer stepping first to the door,—'Stop, madam, says the other cheese always precedes fruit!' and pushing her aside, went down stairs before her.

A DOCTOR in Oxford, at his own charges, was mending the causeway; and a nobleman riding by, said, How now, doctor! I see you are mending the highway, but it is not the highway to heaven. No, my lord, says he, if it were, I should have wondered to have seen you come this way.

It was said of a woman of the town, by a rake who knew her, and saw her in prison, that she had now seen the four ages: the golden one, the silver one, when her favours would procure her a guinea; the silver one, when they came down to half a crown; the brazen one, when she was not beneath accepting a copper; and at length the iron one, now she was reduced to look through a prison window.

A FRENCHMAN, who spoke very bad English, having some words with his wife, endeavoured to call her bitch but could not recollect the name; at last he thought he had done it, by saying, 'Begar, my deare, but you be vone vile's dog's wife.' Aye, that's true enough, answered the woman, the more's my misfortune.

A POOR, but worthy clergyman, who possessed only a small lectureship, from the income of which he had a large family to maintain, had been under the necessity through some expensive family sicknesses &c. of contracting debts with several in the parish and being unable to answer their demands, absconded some time, for fear of being troubled; and in short was so ashamed of facing his creditors, that he even prevailed with a friend to officiate for him on Sundays. However, considering this method of life could not last long, he took courage, and resolved to preach the following Sunday before the parishioners; when he took his text from the New Testament, in these words, "Have patience with me, and I will pay you all." He divided his discourse into general heads; first, 'Have patience,' secondly, 'and I will pay you all'; he then expatiated very largely and elegantly on that most Christian virtue, Patience, after which, 'and now,' says he, 'having done with my first head, viz. have patience, I come to my second and last
general

general head, which is, and I will pay you all : —but that I must defer to another opportunity. Which excellent conclusion so pleased his creditors, that they gave him his own time to pay his debts, assuring him that they would never trouble him more.

PATRICK M'Blunder, a poor fellow from the north of Ireland, came into England to seek a service ; and after having staid here some considerable time, resolved to revisit his own native country. It happened one day, that meeting with an old acquaintance, he took him to a public house to treat him with something to drink ; and after much conversation between them concerning the wonders which Patrick had seen in England, he called for change for a guinea, which very much surprized his companion ; for guineas are very strange things in the north of Ireland). At length recovering from the fright, he calls out, Arrah, my dear Paddy, vat ish dat you have got ? Ish it a raal guinea now ? Yes, replied Patrick, it is a good guinea, and I have several more at home, honey. And where did you get them, joy ? Why, in England, says Patrick. In England ! And are there any more of 'em dere, no ? By my shoul, replies Patrick, but they are so plenty, vat a man cannot receive forty or fifty shillings, but he is obliged to take ten or dozen of them.

THE FACETIOUS canon of Windfor, taking his evening walk, as usual into the town, met one of the vicars at the castle gate, returning home somewhat elevated with generous port ; So, says the canon, from whence came you ? I don't know, Mr. Canon, replies the vicar ; ' I have been spinning out this afternoon with a few friends.' ' Ay, and now, says the canon, you are reeling it home.

A YOUNG man married a peevish woman, who was not content with her husband's kind usage, but complained to her father till, which tired him quite out. A little after, her husband, to break her humour, struck her, and she ran to her father. He, willing, to reform her, laced her sides well with a holly carp, saying

ing, commend me to thy husband, and tell him I am now even with him; for 'I have cudgelled his wife, as well as he has beat my daughter.'

A GENTLEMAN riding, had a dog named Cuckold, who ran after a proud bitch into an entry. He then cried out, Cuckold, Cuckold: The woman came out, and told him he was a rogue to call her husband Cuckold: No, says he, I call not him, but my dog: The more knave you, says she, to call a dog by a Christian body's name.

A LAWYER'S man asked him what was the strongest point in law? He told him good and sufficient witness: for which advice his man was to pay for his charges that night; so he bespoke good cheer purposely, and left his man in the morning to pay the reckoning. That day it began to rain, and his master called for his cloak: Sir, says he, I have left it for the reckoning. Why, sirrah, says he, were you not to pay it, by our last agreement? True, Sir, says he, I do confess it between us two; but where is your good and sufficient witness to carry it?

A RICH bishop's steward told his lord, that his servants were too many, and that his estate would not hold out. Well, says he, give me a note of all that are necessary, and all that are superfluous, which when he had read, Well, says he, let the first remain, because I have need of them: and the rest shall stay, because they need me.

IN a country town, a complaint was made to the justice, that the drink was made too strong; after they had sat two days about it, they ordered that small beer should be brewed; which a mad fellow hearing, came and asked them, whether they had sat two days about the brewing of small drink? They said, yes. Why then, says he, you may sit three days more to know who will drink it, for I'll drink none of it.

SOME tylers working on the top of a house, one by chance dropt down through the rafters: Says one, I like such a fellow dearly, for he is one that goes thro' his work.

A MAN, on his death-bed, bequeathed all he had to his three sons: to the first he gave all his land, for he said he had been very dutiful; but he said, he hoped his father would live to enjoy it all himself; to the second he gave all his money and goods, for he had been dutiful also; and he wished his father might enjoy it all himself: and to the third he said, thou hast been a villain, a rogue, and a vagabond; I first give to thee the benefit of the stocks, to keep thy legs warm; and next, Bridewell, where thou shalt dine upon free coit with Mr. Lushington every day, and then I bestow the gallows upon thee at last. Truly, father, says he, I thank you, and I hope you'll live to enjoy them all yourself.

A GENTLEMAN dying, says a Jesuit, Sir, I hope you will give to our convent such a ground, and such a field, and such a manor. Yes, says he: but his son and heir standing by, tearing all would be given from him, (for the priest said, the last will of the dead must be obeyed) said, father, shall I break the Jesuit's neck down stairs? Yes, says he, for the last will of the dead must be obeyed; and so he presently threw him down stairs.

A GENTLEMAN, suspected to be a Roman-Catholic, was conveyed before a justice of the peace, who bid him call the pope knave: Sir, said he, should I call him knave I never saw? But if I knew him as well as I do your worship, I'd call him so a thousand times.

ONE at confession told his ghostly father, that his chiefest sin was, that the last Lent he threw into the Jakes a gammon of bacon which a friend lent him, which he durst not eat, being Lent time. The friar told him he did ill, he should rather have given it to the poor, or eat it himself. Truly, father, says he, I thought

thought so ; for I first eat it, and then sent it into the Jakes.

A TRAVELLER in a cold night coming to a kitchen-fire, stood so near, that he burnt his boots ; which the turn spit boy seeing, said, Sir, you'll burn your spurs presently. My boots thou meanest, boy. No, Sir, says he, they are burnt already.

SOME women resolved to abuse two friars, for they laid a hog under the table, saying, it was the woman's dead husband, and they were to sing a dirge for his soul ; during the service, the woman tittered and laughed ; which one of the friars spying, whilst they went into the next room to laugh out, the friars took up the cloth, saw the hog, and that they were abused, took him up, and carried him quite away : which the woman seeing, called after them ; but they said, ' It was a brother of theirs, and must be buried in their convent.

ONE who was but poor in cloaths, but of a haughty mind, was boasting of his gentility, and from what a noble house he was descended, which one over hearing, and being wearied with his babling, said, what noise is here with your gentility and nobility ! when I can make it appear, our miller's horse is the better gentleman of the two ; for you shall never see him go ~~without~~ without a man to wait upon him.

ALPHONSO, king of Naples, sent a moor, who had been his captive a long time, to Barbary, with a considerable sum of money to purchase horses, and to return by such a time. There was about the king a buffoon, or jester, who had a table book, wherein he used to register any remarkable absurdity that happened at court. The day the moor was dispatched to Barbary, the said jester waiting on the king at supper, the king took the book, and read, How Alphonso, king of Naples, had sent Beltram the moor, who had been a long time his prisoner, to Morocco, his own country, with so many thousand crowns to buy horses. The king
turned

turned to his jester, and asked, why he inserted that ? because, said he, I think he will never come back to be a prisoner again : and so you have lost both man and money : but, if he does come, says the king, then your jest is marr'd : no, Sir, replies the buffoon, " for if he should return, I will blot out your name, and put in his for a fool.

AN author came into a bookseller's shop where Nash was reading, and offered a poem to sell. The bookseller refusing to give the money he asked, he turned short round, and said he would carry it home, for that he did not care how much wit he had in hand. True, says Nash, and I think you should always keep some in hand, my friend, for I fancy that you have but little in head.

DR. Bentley shewing a young lady the fine library in Trinity college, and among the rest of the books, his own writings curiously bound, asked the lady how she liked the binding, the lady answered, they were extremely handsome, but she chose rather to have his works in sheets.

A TEMPLAR going at Christmas into Yorkshire, to see his father, took some other templars along with him ; and in one of the holidays, he would have them to an alehouse near the city, where the woman was deaf. So coming thither, Oh ! my young master, says she, I have seen you these seven years. Then he thinking to abuse her, drank to her, saying, Here's to thee, and to all the rogues, whores and bawds in England. She seeing his lips go, but hearing him not, said, come, sir, I'll pledge you, for I know you " drink to your father and mother, and to those good gentlewomen your sisters.

A JURY having given 1500*l.* damages against Sir. R——H——ly, for criminal conversation with a gentleman's wife, as the defendant was going out of court, he cried ' damn these twelve apprisers, they have confoundedly over-valued my pastime.'

A CERTAIN great lady passing in her chariot through Long Acre one morning, perceived her son coming out of a brothel. The spark having a quick eye upon his mother, retreated back into the passage in great confusion: the old lady ordering her coachman to stop at the door, called out, 'My son, my son, never be ashamed at coming out of a bawdy house; but for ever be ashamed of going into one.'

THE late Dr. B—r—y, whose wit had too often a tincture of ill nature, was one evening very hard upon Mr. H—ll, who had been in great distress—H—ll took no notice of him at first, but suffered him to run on till he had changed the subject, and amongst other things the Dr. mentioned his having been out of town for a week. Ay, says Mr. H—ll, that was published in all the Saturday's papers. In what form, says the doctor? "Why decreased in the burials this week, one hundred and forty-four."

It is said of dean Swift, that the last sparkle of his wit, when he was sinking into idiocy, was on the following occasion. Mr. Handel, who was then about to quit Ireland, went to take leave of him. The servant was some time before he could make the dean understand him; which when he did he immediately cried out "Prodigious! a German and a genius, admit him, admit him."

A GENTLEMAN of distinction being introduced to the Bishop of Wittenberg, when he was at table with his court, the Bishop said to him, you see me here with my flock about me. The gentleman, who observed large glasses moving briskly about in the German way, answered, Yes, my lord, and if you do not feed your flock well, you at least take care that it shall drink well.

ONE telling Tasso the poet, that an enemy of his abused him every where; it is better, said Tasso, that he should speak ill of me to all the world, than all the world speak ill of me to him.

THE late George Willis, a fellow in low life, but a man of a considerable share of wit, and of infinite comedy, coming home, very drunk, one afternoon, this habit of drinking said his wife, will certainly shorten your days : then, said George, my nights will be the longer.

CHARLES V. who was remarkable for his acquaintance with all ranks of life, upon a visit to the dominican cloisters in Vienna, overtook a country farmer, carrying a pig to market, the squeaking of which was very disagreeable to him ; at length not able to endure it, he said to the farmer, Friend, cannot you silence your pig ? the fellow ingenuously confessed he did not know how : then, says the emperor hold it by the tail, and you will find it will squeak no longer. The fellow did so, and it had the proposed effect : upon which the farmer looking archly upon the emperor, said, Whoever you are, it is plain you have learnt this trade better than I have.

A GENTLEMAN telling a friend of his that he wondered he did not lay up money, when to his knowledge he had eight hundred a year, and did not appear to spend above two ; your surprise, said the other will cease when you know how my estate goes. I employ two hundred in paying what I owe, I lend two hundred, I spend two hundred, and I lose two hundred. The two hundred I pay, are what I allow my father and mother, who are poor ; the two hundred I lend, are laid out in the education of my children, who, I hope, will return it me ; the two hundred I spend are in necessities for my family, and the two hundred that I lose, are consumed by my wife in dress and pleasure.

Dr. Swift being one day at a visitation dinner, a clergyman, who valued himself more upon his wit than he ought, and often met with a rough kind of abuse for keen raillery, took it into his head to exercise his talents upon the Dean, and did so very licentiously. The Dean heard him as calmly as if he had not heard him ;

not taking the least notice, nor making any kind of answer to any thing that he said. At length the Bishop interposed, and checked the petulance of the Snarl (for that was the name he was known by.) The Dean immediately got up, and begged that no restraint might be laid upon the gentleman; Momus, my lord, was always admitted to the feast of the Gods, and privileged to say what he pleased there.

LORD Faulkland was much distinguished by his extraordinary parts and heroic courage: he was elected very young a member of the House of Commons; his admission into which was opposed by some of the old members, who said, he had not yet sown his wild oats. Upon which my lord replied, It would be the best way then to sow them in the house, where there were so many geese to pick them up.

Soon after the Earl of Ch——d came into Privy-council, a place of great trust happened to become vacant, to which his majesty and the Duke of Dorset recommended two very different persons. His majesty espoused the interest of his friend with some heat, and told them, he would be obeyed; but not being able to succeed, he left the council chamber in great displeasure. As soon as he retired, the matter was debated warmly, but at length it was carried against the king: however in the humour his majesty was then in, a question arose, who should carry the grant of the office for his majesty to sign; and the lot fell on Lord Ch——d. His lordship expecting to find his majesty in a very unfavourable mood, (as it accordingly happened) prudently forbore to incense him by an abrupt request, and instead of bluntly asking him to sign the instrument very submissively asked whose name his majesty would be pleased to have inserted, to fill up the blanks. The king answered in a passion, the Devil's if you will. Very well, replied his lordship; but would your majesty have the instrument run in the usual style, "Our truly and well beloved Cousin and Counsellor?" The king laughed, and with all the good nature in the world

world set his name to the paper, though to promote a person not very acceptable to himself.

A SMART fellow crossing a late king in his hunting, he rides after him with his sword drawn: 'Pray, Sir,' says he, 'do not knight me before my elder brother is dead, for I am but a younger brother:' which turned the king's fury into a fit of laughter.

A GENTLEMAN going to take water at Whitehall-stairs, cried out, as he came near the place, 'Who can swim? I, master, said forty bawling mouths: when the gentleman observing one flinging away, called after him; but the fellow turning about, said, Sir, I cannot swim; then you are my man, said the gentleman, for you will at least take care of me for your own sake.

AN honest bluff country farmer meeting the parson of the parish in a bye-lane, and not giving him the way so readily as he expected, the parson, with an erected crest, told him, that he was better fed than taught. 'Very true, indeed,' replied the farmer, 'for you teach me, and I feed myself.

A KNIGHT in Warwickshire, that was very hospitable, especially at Christmas, when he always invited all his tenants to dinner; which said knight had always a jackanapes, tied at his parlour door, as the country-women came in, he would snatch at their petticoats, and then grin in their faces; which a discreet woman observing, asked what it was? She was told, he was a jackanapes: with that, as she came to the parlour door, she makes him a low curtsie, and says, By your leave, good Mr. Jackanapes: with that, he plucked and grinned at her more than all the rest: Fie, fie, says she, you don't do well, truly, Sir, to grin and jeer an honest woman, whose husband has paid scot and lot in the parish these twenty years, and I am sure I am old enough to be your mother; indeed you are to blame.

A NOBLEMAN of this kingdom, who was often put into the tower by the Rump, and Oliver, for his loyalty to the king, was followed by a cripple (who was a cavalier also) who begged earnestly of him; for, my lord, says he, you know that you and I have been in all the prisons in London. Out! you lying rogue! says he, I never was in any prison but the Tower. Yes, says he, and I have been in all the rest.

A NOTORIOUS thief, in Wales, was brought to be tried for his life, and the judge had a great mind to hang him; and upon examination, he confessed he did the robbery. Now, says the judge, you of the jury, pray take notice he hath confessed it, you need no other evidence. A little after they brought him in Not Guilty. Then the judge bid them go back again, and still they brought Not Guilty; and so they did three times. The judge asked them the reason; the foreman told them they had reason enough for what they did; for, says he, we all know him very well to be one of the arrantest liars in the world, and not to be believed in whatsoever he says.

WHEN Queen Elizabeth, in her progress through the kingdom, called at Coventry, the mayor, attended by the aldermen, addressed her majesty in rhyme, in the following words:

We men of Coventry
Are very glad to see
Your royal majesty:
Good Lord how fair you be!

To which her majesty returned the following gracious answer:

My royal majesty
Is very glad to see
Ye men of Coventry:
Good Lord! what tools ye be!

In a second tour through England, soon after the defeat of the Spanish armada, the Queen paid the aforesaid city another visit: Mr. Mayor, on her majesty's departure, among others particulars said, When the King of Spain attacked your majesty, egad, he took the wrong sow by the ear. The Queen could not help smiling at the man's simplicity which was further heightened, when begged to have the honour to attend the Queen as far as the gallows, which stood about a mile out of the town.

THE council chamber of the same corporation having occasion to be beautified, the Mayor for the time being, which was soon after the accession of King George I. undertook to superintend the workmen employed in that business. As is usual, an inscription was put up, after the whole was compleated, mentioning the year, &c. in which the room was ornamented; but the wise Mayor perceiving the words ANNO DOMINI, immediately sent for and abused the painter for committing such a gross blunder as putting ANNO DOMINI; when, says he, don't you know that Queen Anne is dead, and therefore it should be GEORGIO DOMINI.

A MAN who was blind of an eye, met, very early one morning, a crook back'd man, to whom he said, Friend, you are loaded betimes: the crooked man replied, It may indeed be betimes, since you have got but one of your windows open.

AN old gentleman who made his addresses to a young lady, who neither liking him, nor his love epistles, wrote him the following lines in answer to a letter of his.

As I sat sh—g, I receiv'd your letter,
The more I read, I thought I sh—t the better;
The place being bare for want of grass,
Your letter serv'd to wipe my A—se.

A BEGGAR addressing himself to an old miser, used these words : Dear Sir, bestow your charity. To which the miser replied, I have it not. Ah ! quoth the beggar, the more shame for you, to have so much money and no charity.

A COUNTRYMAN passing through a street in London stumble, and his backside fell to the ground. A 'prentice seeing it, fell a laughing, and said, " said, see, fellow, how fine London is, it brooks no such clowns as you." With that the countryman turned back, and answered, " As fine as it, it hath kissed my tail for this once."

A GENTLEMAN's cook forsook him and went to serve another master. The Gentleman meeting him certain months after, attir'd all in green, said unto him, " Methinks you look very green now a-days." " True, Sir, answered the cook, for I am now sow'd in a good ground."

A DYER, in a court of justice, being ordered to hold up his hand, which was all black ; " Take off your glove, friend," said the judge to him. " Please to put on your spectacles, my Lord Judge," answered the Dyer.

A WELCHMAN, seeing his master tearing some letters, " Pray, sir, do give hur one, says, no matter which, to send to hur friends, for they have not heard from hur a great while."

The late Harry Howard of humorous memory, who wrote the song on the Queen's als, to give himself some consequence, put to one of his propotals for a volume of poems,

By H. Howard, A. M. F. R. S.

being asked by a gentleman what he meant, he said, " Als Master, and Fellow of the Ragged Society."

In the pocket book of the said facetious choice spirit, at his death, was found his epiraph, which as it may be agreeable to the lovers of mirth, it is thought proper to insert.

EPITAPH ON HARRY HOWARD.

Here lies a blade, who all his life,
With fortune held perpetual strife,
He skulk'd about from place to place,
To avoid a dunn or bailiff's face,
But now he's gone, nor fears a dun.
His debts are paid, and he's at home.
Thus after many seasons past,
He's fixt and found at home at last.

A GENTLEMAN reading in the papers, that a certain tanner, was married to the daughter of an eminent butcher, said, there could be nothing more natural, than for the Flesh to be joined to the Skin.

A GENTLEMAN whose son and heir was not only foolish, but profligate, on his telling his father, that he wanted to go abroad to travel, and see the world, was answered, that his desires were different, for he did not wish the world to see him.

JACK Dunn, who was not only an excellent musician, but a very good alto, being asked by a bailiff, if his name was not Dunn? guessing at his business, replied, No, it was undone.

AN Irishman being asked which was oldest, he or his brother? "I am the oldest, said he; but if my brother lives three years longer, we shall be both of an age."

A VERY harmless Irishman, drinking some white wine mixt with a little claret: "Arrah, now, dear honey, said he, if a little claret gives such a delicious taste, how would white wine taste, if it was all claret?"

ONE asked a great clerk how he might do to become wife? who answered, "In truth, friend, I can hardly resolve you for you still go one way, and wisdom another, so that I cannot see how you can possibly meet."

A YOUNG fellow, who had made away with all he had, even to his last suit of cloaths; a gentleman said to him, "Now I hope you'll own yourself a happy man, for you have put an end to all your cares." "How so?" said he. "Because," replied the other, "you have nothing left to care for."

A WOMAN having played false with her husband, he became extremely melancholy. And being asked, what his distemper was, answered, "I am only troubled with a bad liver."

SAYS one, thou art a very great rogue: yes, said the other, and so are my betters. Sirrah, said the first, you are an arrant knave. "It may be so, says he; but I know you to be a court card; and, I am sure you are neither king nor queen."

A GENTLEMAN eating some mutton that was very tough, said, it put him in mind of an old English poet. Being asked who that was, — Chaucer, replied he."

A JUDGE, taking a dislike to an old Peasant with a long beard, who appeared in court as an evidence, told him, he supposed he had a conscience as large as his beard. "If you measure consciences by beards," said the old man, "Your Lordship has no Beard at all."

A COUNTRY fellow appearing very unconcerned at a very moving sermon; he who sat next to him, wondered he could hear such a discourse with so much indifference. "The sermon, said the fellow, is nothing to me: for I don't belong to this parish."

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Mr. Derrick on a journey to Derbyshire, stopped at an inn, the landlord of which was lately dead. The disconsolate widow, on hearing who Mr. Derrick was, earnestly solicited him to write an epitaph on her deceased spouse, declaring that out of the six husbands she had had, not one of them was without a tomb stone and verses. Mr. Derrick, in compliance with her request, told her he would write an epitaph, and immediately went out among the neighbours to enquire the qualities of the deceased; and being informed that he was a man of prodigious bulk, and remarkable for nothing so much as stupidity and meanness, wrote the following:

Three feet beneath this tomb stone lies
 A body of gigantic size: ———
 From nature, nature's self had stole;
 So—gave him but a pigmy soul:
 Tho' men despis'd him, death, still craving,
 Thought this big little thing worth having;
 But whether gone to heaven or hell,
 No mortal cares——nor can I tell!

THE witty and extravagant duke of Buckingham in king Charles II.'s time, complaining to Sir John Cutler, a rich miser, of the disorder of his affairs, asked him what he should do to prevent the ruin of his estate? 'Live as I do, my lord,' said Sir John. 'That I can do, (answered the duke) when I am ruined.'

MICHAEL Angelo, in his picture of the last judgment, in the pope's chapel, painted among the figures in hell, that of a certain cardinal, who was his enemy, so like, that every body knew it at first sight. Whereupon the cardinal complaining to the pope of the affront, and desiring it might be defaced: 'You know very well, said the pope, I have power to deliver a soul out of purgatory, but not out hell.'

Two Oxford scholars meeting on the road with a Yorkshire hottler, they fell to bantering him, and told the fellow they would prove him to be a norie or an ass.
 Well

Well, said the hostler, I can prove your saddle to be a mule. A mule, cried one of them, how can that be? ' Because, (said the hostler) it is something between a horse and an ass.

A GENTLEMAN coming to an inn in Smithfield, and seeing the hostler expert and tractable about the horses, asked him how long he had lived there, and what countryman he was? ' I'se Yerkshire, (said the fellow) an ha lived sixteen years here.' ' I wonder, (replied the gentleman) that in so long a time, so clever a fellow as you seem to be, have not come to be master of the inn yourself.' ' Aye, (answered the hostler) but maister's Yerkshire too.'

A GENTLEMAN travelling in the highlands of Scotland on horseback, was overtaken on the road by a violent storm, and obliged to put into an old woman's hovel, who sold tobacco and small beer, for shelter: among other things, he asked her if she did not wish to be in heaven; ah! quoth she, it is nae for sic poor folk as I to have such vain thoughts: troth, Sir, I shall be e'en very weel content, gen I can get a wee corner in hell to keep my shop in.

A COCKNEY being sent to see what o'clock it was by St. Paul's clock, returned, and told his master it was fourteen o'clock. ' Fourteen o'clock! says his master; what do you mean, you stupid dog? indeed, Sir, answered he, it is true; for by St. George, St. Paul's clock struck seven and the pastry cook just by it, struck seven more, and I'm sure, master, that seven and seven makes fourteen.

A PROUD parson and his man riding over a common, saw a shepherd tending his flock, and having a new coat on, the parson asked him in a haughty tone, who gave him that coat? The same, said the shepherd, that clothe you, the parish. The parson nettled at this, rode on murmuring a little way and then bade his man go back, and ask the shepherd, if he'd come and live with him, for he wanted a fool. The man going accordingly

ly to the shepherd delivered his master's message, and concluded as he was ordered, that his master wanted a fool. 'Why, are you going away then?' said the shepherd. 'No,' answered the other. 'Then you may tell your master, (replied the shepherd) that his living won't maintain three of us.'

A SCOTCH bagpiper travelling into Ireland, opened his wallet by a wood side, and sat down to dinner; he had no sooner said grace, than three wolves came about him. To one he threw bread, to another meat, till his provision was all gone; at length, he took up his bagpipes, and began to play; at which the wolves ran away. 'The deel saw me, (said Sawney) an I had kenn'd you lov'd music so weel, ye should have had it before dinner.'

A FELLOW hearing the drums beat up for volunteers for France, in the expedition against the Dutch, imagin'd himself valiant enough, and thereupon listed. When he return'd, his friends asked what exploits he did there? He answered, 'that he cut off one of the enemy's legs;' and being told it had been more honourable and manly to have cut off his head; 'Oh! says he, you must know his head was cut off before.'

A FELLOW standing in the pillory near Templebar, occasion'd a great stop, so that a carman, with a load of cheese, had much ado to get along; and driving just up to the pillory, asked what was wrote over the criminal's head? They told him, it was a paper to signify the crime, and that he stood there for Forgery. Ah! continued he, and what is forgery? they answered, that forgery was counterfeiting another's hand with intent to cheat people. To which the carman replied, looking up at the offender; 'Oh! pox ye, this comes of your writing and reading, you silly dog!

AN ingenious young gentleman of Oxford, was appointed to preach at St. Mary's, before the vice chancellor and the heads of the university. Having often observed the drowsiness of the vice chancellor, he took

for

for his text, What ! ' cannot ye watch one hour ? ' and at the end of every division, he repeated those words, which, by reason the vice chancellor sat near the pulpit, often awak'd him. This was highly applauded by the wits, and at length became the talk of the university, and nettled the vice chancellor to such a degree, that he complained of it to the archbishop of Canterbury ; who, willing to redress him, sent for the preacher up to London, to make his defence against the crime laid to his charge. On his examination, he gave so many instances of his extraordinary wit, that the archbishop enjoined him to preach before king James ; to which, after some excuses, he agreed. Coming up into the pulpit, he begins ; ' James the first and sixth, waver not ; ' meaning the first king of England, and sixth of Scotland. The king at first seemed amazed at the text, but in the end, was well pleased with the sermon ; and made him one of his chaplains in ordinary. After his advancement the archbishop sent him back to Oxford, to make his recantation to the vice chancellor and take leave of the university, which he did accordingly, and took the latter part of the verse of his former text ; namely, ' sleep on now and take your rest.' In the conclusion of his sermon, he made his apology to the vice chancellor, saying, ' whereas I said before (which gave offence) what ! can't you watch one hour ? ' I now say, ' sleep on and take your rest ; ' and so left the university.

A DIGNIFIED clergyman, going down to his living to spend the summer, met near his house a comical old chimney sweeper, with whom he used to chat. So, John, says the doctor, from whence came you ? From your house, says Mr. Soot ; for this morning I have swept all your chimnies. How many were there, says the doctor ? no less than twenty, quoth John. Well, and how much a chimney have you ? only a thilling a piece, Sir. Why then, quoth the doctor, you have earned a great deal of money in a little time. ' Yes, yes, Sir, (says John, throwing his bag of soot over shoulders,) we black coats get our money easy enough.'

CONUNDRUMS.

1. **W**HY is a pack of cards like Newgate?
Because it hath knaves in it.
2. Why is swearing like an old coat?
Because it is a bad habit.
3. Why is a fortunate man like a straw in the water?
Because he goes on swimmingly.
4. Why is a cunning man like a shoe-maker?
Because he'll pump you.
5. Why is a married woman like a bear in the street?
Because she's ring'd.
6. Why is a sedan like the world?
Because it is between two Poles.
7. Why is a man with a bad memory like a covetous man?
Because he is for-getting.
8. Why is a sword-belt like a cow upon a common?
Because it goes round the waste.
9. Why are the lamps like the Thames?
Because they have lighters.
10. Why is a pen like a beau?
Because of its feather-head.
11. Why is the playhouse like a punch-bowl?
Because it is best when full.
12. Why is an apron like pease?
Because it is gathered.

H

13. Why

13. Why is a fish hook like a ball?
Because it is sometimes baited.
14. Why is a bury like a gun?
Because it covers the ball.
15. Why is an eye like a wadding to a gun?
Because it covers the ball.
16. Why is an ale-house the best comfort to a disappointed man?
Because there he'll be sure to carry his point.
17. Why is an honest friend like orange chips?
Because he's candid.
18. Why is a little man like a good book?
Because he is often looked over.
19. Why is a smith a dangerous companion?
Because he deals in forgery.
20. Why is a pick-pocket like a bridegroom?
Because he's generally transported.
21. Why are coals like a poor labouring man?
Because they feed the grate.
22. Why is a peruke-maker like a bird-catcher?
Because he has variety of cauls.
23. Why is a candle like a tobacco-nist?
Because it makes snuff.
24. Why is Ireland like a bottle of wine?
Because it has a cork in it.
25. Why is a tooth drawn, like a thing forgot?
Because it is out of the head.
26. Why is a surly dog like a sharper?
Because he bites.

27. Why is a man's toes like an ironmonger's shop ?
Because they have nails in them.
28. Why is a book like a fruit-tree in spring ?
Because it is full of leaves.
29. Why is a red hair'd lady like a band of soldiers ?
Because she bears firelocks.
30. Why is a man on horseback like a fan ?
Because he is mounted.
31. Why is a barrel of beer almost drawn out, like a
country waggon ?
Because it is tilted.
32. Why is a good cook like a woman of fashion ?
Because she dresses well.
33. Why is a woman's tongue like a good clock ?
Because it never stands still.
34. Why is a watch-maker like a gardener ?
Because he sets time.
36. Why are weather-cocks like the sea ?
Because they wave.
37. Why are gay jests like being tickled ?
Because they make us laugh.
38. Why is a dancing master like a cook ?
Because he cuts capers.
39. Why is the Pope like a pepper box ?
Because he is holy.
40. Why is a smart girl like a nobleman ?
Because she is laced.
41. Why is a complaisant man like a tree ?
Because he is full of bows.
42. Why

42. Why are shoes like men of knowledge?
Because they are great understanders.
43. When is a woman in haste to curl her hair?
When she wants to go out strait.

R I D D L E S.

1. **I** More than women's fancy change,
Yet never leave my post or range.

Weathercock.

2. I daily breathe yet have no life,
And kindle feuds yet cause no strife.

Pair of Bellows.

3. Ay my assistance merchants speak,
Tho' many seas asunder;
And yet I'm dumb, and soft and weak,
And is not that a wonder?

Pen.

4. What force and strength could not get through,
I with a single touch can do;
And many in the street would stand,
Were I not as a friend at hand.

Key.

5. Ever eating, never cloying;
All devouring, all destroying,
Never finding full repast,
'Till I eat the world at last.

Fire.

6. I

6. I cannot either eat or drink ;
I often speak, yet never think ;
I teach men lessons how to die,
And very seldom tell a lie.

Clock.

7. Not all that can be sung or said,
Will aught avail without my aid.

Hearing.

9. My voice is heard a mile or two,
I talk so very loud ;
I speak when lovers cease to woo,
And when they wear a shroud.

Bell.

9. Four people set down one evening to play :
They play'd all that evening, and parted next day.
Could you believe me when I tell you, as thus they
all sat,
A fifth person play'd with them, nor did any one
bet ;
Yet when they rose up, they each gain'd a guinea,
Tho' neither did lose to the amount of a penny.

Four musicians.

10. At two days old good Latin I speak.
Tho' for it I never went to school ;
Arms I have four, which come out of my back,
And in yellow am dress'd like a fool.

A guinea.

R E B U S E S.

1. **M**Y waistcoat, coat and breeches too,
 Expote my charmer's name to view;
 And every porter's brawny thigh,
 Can tell her name as well as I.

Button,

2. What's done when we buy, & done when we play.
 Is the name of a lady that's sprightly and gay.

Selwin.

3. What expresses four points, when rightly connect-
 ed,
 Will exhibit a thing that in war is expected.

News.

4. What's warm to the earth, and in winter oft
 seen,
 What we say of a thing that is perfectly clean
 Will either discover the damsel I mean.

5. Take the comma to low,
 And the one half of gave;
 But that will not show,
 The place you must have:
 Then in the next case,
 Take the one half or tell:
 No doubt but the place,
 You know very well.

Highgate.

6. Take a 5th of the North, and a 4th of the East,
 And add to these two, a fourth part of the West;

Then

Then join a large number by weight, which will tell,
A wonderful man, who in England did dwell.

Newton.

7. Take four sevenths of mansion, and if rightly I
thought,
The place where a hare does often resort ;
These put together, if rightly I guess,
A large trading town will to you express.

Mansfield.

8. A plant, tho' 'tis mild, yet 'tis fragrantly sweet,
A sudden expression when sorrow we meet,
A primitive metal, some Jupiter call,
A state that was forfeited by our first fall,
Their initial letters cemen-, 'twill declare,
The name of a place much approv'd by the fair.

Bath.

9. From what no mortal man is free ;
What, whilst we name it, slides away ;
What, for industry justly fam'd ;
By what at first all things were nam'd,
What ne'er to reason will give need ;
What was on Aaron's breast display'd ;
What oft times does deceitful prove ;
What time we promise love :
Join their initials, 'twill implore
A Borough fam'd in days of yore.

Stamford.

10. Take the half of a passion most fervent in youth,
And a two-angled letter set down ;
Then a title in Spain, and 'twill shew you with truth,
The name of an opulent town.

London.

E P I.

E P I G R A M S.

A Reason why we love
Is out of season,
Unless we can prove
That love has reason.

A ragged prigg extoll'd himself,
As born of men of note ;
Cries Blunt, " you've got a coat of arms,
" But no arms to your coat."

O N W I T.

True wit is like the brilliant stone,
Dug from the Indian mine ;
Which boasts two brilliant pow'rs in one,
To cut as well as shine.

Genius like that if polish'd right,
With the same gift abounds ;
Appears at once both keen and bright,
And sparkles while it wounds.

E P I T A P H S.

On a Grave stone in Cirencester Church-yard.

DEATH takes the good, too good on earth to
stay,
And leaves the bad, to take away,

A N O T H E R.

Death is a fisherman, the world we see
A fish pond is—and we the fishes be ;
He sometimes, angler like, does with us play,
And sily takes us one by one away.

A TOUCH on the TIMES.

By Mrs. Spencer.

HAIL, happy year! hail, Eighty four!
 Of Englishmen the glory;
 Such virtuous times and deeds, before,
 Were never heard in story.

Hail happy husbands! happier wives!
 Forget each vice and passion,
 Ye lead most chaste and charming lives,
 E'en keeping's out of fashion.

No more men wound blest'd Virtue's ear
 With loose or free discourses;
 No more we constant women hear
 Of parting or divorces.

Thank Heaven this age is prudent grown!
 Fine ladies scorn deceit;
 And lords, no more to falshood prone,
 Are wise, and good, and great.

The courtier scorns the double tongue,
 Which former courtiers knew;
 And great, and small, and old and young,
 Are such as good as true.

^u
 At playhouse now no crowds are seen,
 To gape at Folly's treat;
 But churches are so full, I ween,
 You scarce can get a seat.

Provisions are so wondrous cheap,
 The poor have peace and plenty;
 And magistrates such order keep,
 The prisons all are empty.

Vendity and faction now,
 Are banish'd from the nation;

We all are patriots, and avow
We hate dissimulation.

In short such virtue, void of crimes,
Was never known before,
Until the present glorious times :
O happy Eighty-four !

Yet should you think I'm not sincere,
To irony inclin'd ;
Reverse the picture — and, I fear,
The very truth you'll find !

A Copy of Verses on Mr. Day,
Who from his Landlord ran away.

HERE Day and Night conspir'd a sudden flight,
For Day, they say, is run away by Night.
Day's past and gone. Why, landlord, where's your
rent ?

Did you not see that Day was almost spent ?
Day pawn'd and sold, and put of what he might :
Tho' it be ne'er so dark, Day will be light.
You had one Day a tenant ; and would fain
Your eyes could see that Day but once again,
No, landlord, no ; now you may truly say,
(And to your cost too) you have lost the Day.
Day is departed in a mist, I fear ;

For Day is broke, and yet does not appear.
From time to time he promis'd still to pay ;
You should have rose before the break of Day.
But if you had, you'd have got nothing by't,
For Day was cunning, and broke over-Night.

Day, like a candle is gone out, but where
None knows, unless to the other hemisphere.
Then to the tavern let us haste away—

Come, cheer up—hang't—is but a broken Day.
And he that trusted Day for any sum,
Will have his money if that Day will come.

But now now, landlord ! what's the matter, pray ?
What ! you can't sleep, you long so much for Day.

Have

Have you a mind, Sir, to arrest a Day?
 There's no time to lose now as Joshua.
 Chase up then, man! what time you've lost a sum,
 Do you not know that pay Day will come?
 I will engage do you but leave your sorrow,
 My life for yours. Day comes again to morrow;
 And for your rest—never torment your soul,
 You'll quickly see Day peeping thro' a hole.

The Robber robbed.

A Certain priest had hoarded up
 A mass of secret gold;
 And, where he might bestow it safe,
 He knew not to be bold.

At last it came into his thought
 To lock it in a chest,
 Within the chancel; and he wrote
 Thereon, HIC DEUS EST.

A merry grig, whose greedy mind
 Did long for such a prey,
 Respecting not the sacred words,
 That on the casket lay,

Took out the gold, and blotting out
 The priest's inscript thereon
 Wrote RESSUREXIT, NON EST HIC;
 You, god is rose, and gone.

E P I.

E P I G R A M S.

Epigram I.

SO fair I thought your face and mind,
 I wonder'd much that half mankind
 Were not of wits bereav'd;
 I've had you now three weeks to try,
 And wonder how the devil I
 Could be so much deceived.



Epigram II.

VARUS invited me to sup of late;
 The food was scanty, but the wealth was great:
 Vast empty plates, vases of gold were serv'd;
 My eyes were feasted, but my stomach starv'd.
 'Varus, I came not here to gaze, but eat;
 Or take away your plates, or bring some meat.'

Epigram III.

BELINDA has such wond'rous charms,
 'Tis heaven to lie within her arms;
 And she's so charitably given,
 She wishes all mankind in Heaven.

Epigram IV.

UNHAPPY me! said Nepo's wife:
 Riches and virtue how to gain
 Has been my study all my life,
 Yet neither could I e'er obtain.

F I N I S.

